THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVI No 35 – E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.
Historical Society c

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JULY 26th, 1927.

$1.50 per year in advance

Any person desiring information of
KU KLUX KLAN OF CANADA
Write Box 266, Napanee
32-3m

DECORATING
Interior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.
FRED RUSSELL.
'Phone 406. East Street.

INSURANCE
For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of compaines to choose from.
Office:
Residence, Roblin, Main Street.
27-tf

Surveying and Engineering
T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.
Ontario Land Surveyor.
Municipal Engineering.
Drainage Engineering.
Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.
NAPANEE, ONT.
John Street,
South of Paisley House.
Phone 385. Box 139.
15tf

DOXSEE & CO.
Great Clearance Sale of Ladies' and Misses' Hats
Originally to $3.00
$1.00
Originally to $7.50
$1.90
Our complete stock of Models, including untrimmed shapes, are grouped into two specials for final clearance.
Don't miss this opportunity for a real value.

LINGERIE
Silk Knit Bloomers, Vests and Bobettes, in Sand, Gull, Pink, White.
$1.25, $1.75, and $2.50

HOSIERY, CORSETS AND GIRDLES
a Specialty

The Leading Millinery House

July Discount Sale !
All Summer Coods Clearing at Bargain Prices
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes

Ready - Made Clothing
Suits Tailored to your order
$22.00 Up

W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
Men's and Boys' Wear
Newburgh, - Ont.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of Harry Ambrose VandeBogart, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Statutes of Ontario, in that behalf, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Harry Ambrose VandeBogart, late of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, gentleman, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the Executor of the said estate, F. B. VandeBogart, Napanee, P.O., R. R. 6, on or before the 20th day of August, A.D., 1927, full particulars of their claims, duly verified.

And further take notice, that after the said 6th day of August, A.D., 1927, the Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims he shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

W. G. WILSON,
Solicitor for the said Estate.
Dated this 5th day of July, 1927.
32-d

PROCLAMATION !
Civic Holiday
Napanee
Monday, August 1st
1927

The Municipal Council of the Town of Napanee has proclaimed Monday, August 1st, as a Civic Holiday for the year 1927, and I hereby call upon all our citizens to loyally observe the same.

ED. J. ROY,
Mayor.

Glowing Globes.3

The huge glass globes which are so often to be seen in chemists' windows are amongst the finest trade-advertisements ever devised. At night, when each of them glows with a light behind it, there is no mistaking for nature of the business carried on within.

The globes are not storing bottles for priceless perfumes, as some imagine, but contain merely filtered water tinged with a chemical. The mixture has to be carefully chosen, so that it will not fade when the sunshine plays upon it.

Recently a chemist succeeded in discovering a new color by combining chloride of iron with antipyrin, and congratulated himself on having a globe quite unlike that of any trade rival. But his satisfaction was short-lived. The heat of the sun generated explosive gases in the great bottle, and at least with terrific report, smashing the plate-glass window and wrecking part of the shop.

FOUND—Yale key with lead seal attached. Owner apply at this Office.

WANTED — Experienced maid, middle aged woman preferred. Apply MRS. C. WAITE, Bridge St., Napanee. 35

WANTED—Hear from owner good farm for sale. Cash price particulars. D. F. BUSH, Minneapolis, Minn. 31c

FOR SALE—House and lot in South Napanee. Frame house, good garden, immediate possession. Apply HARRY SEYMOUR. 31

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder, 50 acres, Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

FOR SALE—J. A. Birrell's good large house and four lots, also splendid garden, barn and other buildings. Also grinding and feed mill business for sale. Bargain for quick sale. See this property, owner leaving town. JNO. WILSON. 34-bp

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmgrook, Ont. 45-tf

FARM FOR SALE—Thirty-five acres more or less, east half of the east half of lot three in the second concession of South Fredericksburgh, additional, known as the J. E. Griffith farm New dwelling and barn. Apply at law offices of U. M. WILSON and T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ontario. 35-tf

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITOR'S

In the Estate of Lavina Jane Anderson, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to Statutes of Ontario, in that behalf, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Lavina Jane Anderson, late of the Township of North Fredericksburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, married woman, deceased, are required to deliver or send to William J. Shannon, Executor, Napanee P.O., on or before the 6th day of August, A.D., 1927, full particulars of their claims, duly verified.

And further take notice, that after the said 6th day of August, A.D., 1927, the Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims he shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

W. G. WILSON,
Solicitor for the said Estate.
Dated this 5th day of July, 1927.
32-d

CHINCHILLA RABBITS

The adaptability of chinchilla rabbits to the Canadian climate has been amply proven. The cool, dry winters result in the production of a richer, thicker and more valuable fur than can be obtained in milder climates. A bulletin on rabbits distributed by the Publications Branch, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, gives instructions for the raising of chinchilla and other rabbits and also gives in full the standard for registration of fancy chinchilla rabbits.

No rabbit since the days of the Belgian hare boom has created so much stir as has the chinchilla, and with very good reason, as its one oft be most beautiful rabbits in existence with a coat that immediately attracts attention. The feeding and care of these rabbits is not difficult, and they are generally very healthy and not subject to any particular disease.

DESERONTO.

Mr. and Mrs. Joyce and Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, of Ottawa, were guests of Mrs. R. Marrigan on Tuesday.

Mr. Aden Joyce is spending his vacation in town.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Rothwell left on Tuesday last, for a trip to Newfoundland.

The ladies of St. Vincent de Paul Church are to be congratulated on the success of their supper on Wednesday. After the supper an orchestra played for dancing.

The annual picnic of the Deanery of Lennox and Addington will be held in Napanee on Wednesday, July 27th. The Napanee Citizens' Band will be in attendance at the park and sports, such as racing and softball will be engaged in. Rev. Rural Dean Redcliffe will be home for the picnic.

The parish of Tyendinaga will hold their picnic to Twelve O'clock Point on Thursday, July 28th.

At the council meeting on Monday night the tax rate was cut 3 mills, which makes the rate 52 mills for the next year. The clerk was instructed t advertise for a tax collector. Councillor Valley Malley succeeds G. M. Campbell, who resigned as chairman of the Water, Gas and Electric Committee.

Miss Marjorie Gault has returned to Georgetown after a pleasant visit in town.

Mrs. VanDusen and Mrs. Ostrander visited the boy scouts at their camp at Beaver Lake on Thursday.

A party of twenty young girls from Maryland touring Ontario, in their big motor bus, passed through here on Tuesday and stayed overnight at the comping grounds.

NEWBURGH.

Mr. John Madden, Montreal, is making his annual visit to Newburgh.

The Rev. Sinclair Jones, with his mother, wife and son, of Cochrane United Church, called on Mr. and Mrs. Brownoogle a week on their way to their old home in Tamworth. Mr. Jones supplied the pulpit for a season the Presbyterian Church before union.

Miss H. M. Paul spent last week-end with friends at Beaver Lake.

Master Bob and Clancy Shier spent a few days recently at Andrew Hogue's, Switzerville.

Mrs. Wm. Hanes has returned to her home after visiting with her sister, Mrs. Orr, whose son Dr. J. H. Orr, of Queen's Medical College, left on July 22nd for Europe to take up post graduate work.

Mrs. Bowerman and daughter, Bernice, spent a week-end in Sillsville.

Miss Jean Wartman has returned from a visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, Moscow.

The bridge near Shortt's blacksmith shop is being rebuilt after being washed away in the spring.

Miss Mary Rose, of Napanee, spent a few days with Mrs. Detlor.

Miss Essie Johnston, teacher in Ottawa, has returned to her home, after being a patient in the hospital for the past two weeks.

Miss McIntyre accompanied her to Newburgh and returned to Ottawa on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ed. Wales and family, of Schenectady, N.Y., visited with Mrs. G. Ware and Mrs. Jas. Wales during last week.

Mrs. Ray Samson, of Kingston, spent a few days with Mrs. John Ham. Mrs. Ham has returned from the hospital.

Mr. Chas. Detlor, of Oshawa, spent Sunday last at home.

Miss Ella Vanduzen visited her sister, Mrs. H. Embury, on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Moore, of Windsor, have been spending their holidays in the vicinity.

Mrs. Barlow, Miss Arthur and Mrs. Wright, of Toronto, called on Mr. and Mrs. Dunwoodo on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, of Cicago, are guests of Mrs. Holden and Mrs. Stone.

Mrs. Harrim, of Winnipeg, has been visiting with her aunt, Mrs. Marshall Peters, and also called on other friends.

Congratulations to Miss Hazel Winter on having passed her piano examinations.

Miss Ruth Wilde was also successful, in her final music examinations, btaining her A.T.C.M.

Mrs. Milligan has returned from Kingston, where she visited her son-in-law, Mr. G. Fox, who is critically ill.

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones.
EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE.

LEAFS WIN IN EXCITING GAME FROM BEAVERS

The first game of the league schedule to be played here turned out to be the best played game of the season, any other season here. Before a very small crowd, due to the many counter attractions, the local girls really showed their ability. The team they played is supposed to be a heavy hitting team, but it was in the field that they excelled here. Melchior at second base and Lee at shortstop, turned in games as near perfect as could be imagined. They do not appear to be heavy batters, however, when they play on a large diamond, they have a big reputation as home run hitters, but there are many homers in the small Belleville field, which are easy flies here, or at most a two base. They got twelve hits off Dorothy Johnston, and received four passes.

Dorothy, their pitcher, threw only a slow ball, but she threw it over the plate, and trusted to her fielders to pull it in. She struck out none and most of the Napanee batters hit the first pitched ball, but her fielders usually contrived to be under it. Belleville this pitcher was easy, as the girls slammed her slow ball over the fence. Here she becomes a dangerous pitcher.

It was Dorothy Johnston's turn for the mound, and the little pitcher looked like a giant to the Beavers. They could not hit her at all consistently. The infield was a new trial, and was not as strong as usual, but they will have to be tried ad much is learned from each game. Margaret Douglas played first, Vivion Douglas at second, Violet Whitton at short, and Lillian Wagar at third. The outfield consisted of Dickson, Hopping and B. Le Guire. Hazel O'Neill went in as a pinch hitter for Ivy Hopping in the eighth. Two players in particular showed up well. When the writer praises one particular player it does not mean that he thinks the others were not up good. It is customary for the regular players like Ruth Dickson, Ivy Hopping, Margaret Douglas, to play good ball. Consequently, expert plays are expected from them, and are not applauded so strongly. They almost always get them; the very perfection of their play becomes monotonous, and no sporting column could find space to list them all. But when new players, or old players in a new position play good ball, it is worthy of mention. Miss Douglas, despite the fact that she had not played for years, appeared in left field. She handled everything that came reach faultlessly, and got not less than four safe hits out of five times at bat. She is probably the best batter in the league. Then Mary Stinson, who usually has been seen at shortstop, gave the best exhibition of catching seen here this year. She had no passed balls at all, and she got every pop foul. Her chief strength, however, was in the way she read the opposing batter. No less than three times during the game she outlied for the ball, which turned out to be the third strike to retire the batter with runners on third. She will be a regular fixture in that place as long as she wants to stay there.

The Beavers made an effort to have the game called a tie, claiming an extra run. The brought a scorer with them, who tried first to cut a run off Napanee, and then to add one on to Belleville. The home team always provides the scorer, however, and his score is official. All the spectators at the game were quite satisfied that the score was correct. The official score was:

Belleville....	2	0	1	4	1	1	2	0	0	—11
Napanee.....	0	0	3	1	0	0	1	2	0	—2—12

Gray and Whalen; Johnston and Stinson.

The Leafs went to Belleville Thursday evening to play their return game with the Belleville Ontarios. As it was an exhibition game not many of the regulars were present, Misses Wagar, Hopping, Dickson and Hopping being absent from the lineup. It always seems difficult to get full team out for an exhibition game.

Margaret Douglas, who has been training for pitching duties lately, was sent to the mound, and gave the finest exhibition of speed ball work of the season. Her control is not yet perfected, but when it is she will be ready for senior company at once. The Ontarios, who were strong enough at the bat to win the seventh game with the Belleville championship last year, were helpless before her assortment of shoots, and got only five hits off her delivery. Only six batters she worked. She walked nine, but struck out no fewer than eleven batters, and only struck as many of those who were passed. She also left nine runners stranded on the bases. When she has had a little more practice she will be the best pitcher in this end of the province.

Mary Stinson played errorless ball behind the plate. It takes a real catcher to hold Margaret's fast curves, but Mary can do it. Not wishing to work a new pitcher too hard, she was taken out after six innings, and an unfortunate series of errors in the seventh gave Ontarios enough runs to win. Several of the players were more or less on the casualty list—Violet Whitton in particular playing with her arm in a cast, after scraping it rather badly in sliding here two days before. As a result, the field was weak, but everyone was well satisfied with the result, for it showed that Napanee are developing a battery at last which will be in the same class with the Toronto teams. The spectators were of the opinion that the Leafs will have a good chance against the Toronto champions when they meet them, if Miss Douglas can keep up her good work.

Napanee.....	2	2	0	1	3	3	0	—11		
Ontarios.....	0	0	1	3	2	0	9	—15		

Douglas, Johnston and Stinson; Fairburn, Tutte and Wilkins.

Canadian Department-Stores Limited

The first important chain of department stores to be established in Canada, and which includes twenty-one of the oldest mercantile concerns in Ontario and one in Montreal, is under the executive management of five very prominent Canadian merchants. Acting under the guidance of this committee is a board of twenty-five directors, most of whom were the previous proprietors of the stores which now form the amalgamation.

Mr. G. H. Rennie, President and General Manager, has long been well known in Toronto business circles. He was associated with the Robert Simpson Company for a number of years, during which time he rose rapidly to the position of Assistant General Manager. He has been connected with Canadian Department Stores, Limited, since it's first conception and it is mainly due to his unusual ability that such marked progress has obtained during the period of organization.

Mr. Charles Austin, well known and successful as a merchant in Chatham, has been established in that town for the past thirty-two years, during which time he has built up a business that demands over 75,000 square feet of floor space to house it,—with four floors. Mr. Austin is well known in Canadian commercial circles and has always been prominent in Chatham public life, having served as both Alderman and Mayor at various periods.

Mr. Arthur Robinson has been responsible for the success of the McLaren Company of St. Catharines, of which firm he was in turn Managing Director and President for over twenty-five years. Mr. Robinson's experience in retail merchandising should be a valuable one for Canadian Department-Stores, Limited. From a general store in Alliston he went to the T. Eaton Company, where he acted as salesman, buyer and department manager for a number of years—thence to the old Goden Lion and later, to the W. A. Murray Co.

Mr. C. M. Reid of the old established firm of the Ritchie Company, Belleville, is one of the best known and best liked men in the trade. He is a grandson of the late Sir Mackenzie Bowell, one time Premier of Canada, became connected with the Ritchie Company at an early age and has subsequently served that firm as buyer, manager and President, until the amalgamation. The Ritchie Company was founded in 1857—ten years before Confederation.

Mr. H. A. Beamish, of North Bay, is without question the most important and successful retail merchant in the North Country. A native of Pembroke, all of his life time as been spent in Northern Ontario, during which he has built up several substantial and progressive stores, three of which have now entered this merger. Mr. Beamish is supervising the stores in the North and acts on the Executive Committee.

ERNESTTOWN W. I.

Rain fell in torrents ,yet twenty-six ladies assembled at the Institute rooms on Friday afternoon, July 15th, to conduct their monthly meeting. The reading of the minutes, and of the correspondence followed. Mention must be made of two or three features, the intention (1) to affiliate with the "Local Council of Women," Kingston, and hence the sending of a representative to the meetings, (2) to send the required sum to the outpost hospital spoken of by Mr. Putman at the District Annual meeting and lastly to purchase furniture and other much-needed equipment for the Institute Hall.

Our social afternoon on Mrs. Fred Hamm's "Rose-lawn" on Monday, July 11th, was such a success, we netted a neat little sum, and plans are now under way for another afternoon at the home of Mrs. Norman Hamm. A programme is being planned and the date will be announced later.

ODESSA.

A variety shower was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gilbert on Thursday evening, July 14th, for their daughter, Mrs. Garfield Smith, Fredericksburg. The large home was filled almost to capacity with relatives and friends and the numerous and beautiful gifts were proof of the esteem in which Mr. and Mrs. Smith are held. A Napanee orchestra was engaged for the occasion.

The Ladies' Aid lawn social held on the Parsonge lawn of the United chuch was largely attended and a success financially and otherwise. Odessa brass band played several choice selections.

Misses Dolly and Dorothy Clark of Cleveland, are guests of their aunt, Mrs. Fred Benjamin.

Miss Violet Hartman, R.N., Toronto, is holidaying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hartman.

Masters Lorne and Eldon Nixon of Odessa, are spending their holidays with their aunt, Mrs. Marcus Fraser.

Mrs. John Miller, Napanee, was the guest of Mrs. L. Snider on Monday last.

Mrs. Scott and daughters, Jean and Louise, Montreal, are spending the summer months with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Mabee, Williamsport, Pa., spent last week-end as guests of Dr. nd Mrs. J.F. Mabee.

Hugh Mohan and Mr and Mrs. Leo Lawlor and children, Watertown, are visiting their parents, Mr. nd Mrs. Edward Mohan.

Frank Swift and sister, Miss Alice Swift, Cobourg, spent last week-end the guests of Mr. nd Mrs. J. L. Swift.

Miss Alice Holmes is holidaying at Miss McLean's Camp at Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. King and the Misses Zita and Marie Kenyon have rented apart of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lidlaw.

Mrs. Fred Hodge and daughter, Gwendolyn have returned from spending a week with friends in Kingston.

Mrs. James Koen has returned from spending the past three weeks with her sister, Mrs. Woodruff, Montreal. She was accompanied by her niece, Miss Myrtle Woodruff.

Mrs. Lewis Snider has returned from spending a week with friends in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Babcock have returned from a delightful motor trip visiting relatives in Watertown and Syracuse, returning by way of Buffalo, Niagara Falls nd St .Catharines.

Miss Laura Fraser, B.A., has returned from an extended motor trip touring Western Canada to Victoria, B.C., and Settle, Washington, returning by way of Prince Rupert and Edmonton.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Hamm spent a few days recently guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Aylesworth, Madoc.

Earl Shané has puchased a new closed car.

Binder Twine.
Plymouth Binder Twine and Horse Fork Rope or Horse Fork Chain at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

COMING :- EVENTS

NAPANEE CIVIC HOLIDAY, Monday, August 1st.

LENNOX FAIR, AUGUST 23rd, 24th, 25th, 26th.

THE POSTPONED V.O.N. PAVEMENT Dance will be held on Thursday evening, July 28th, from 8.30 to 11.30. Stevenson's orchestra. 35-a

GRACE SUNDAY SCHOOL EXcursion, civic holiday, August 1st, to Twelve O'Clock Point and Presque Isle. Leave Napanee 8 a.m., steamer Brockville.

CAPE BRETON ISLAND

REGION OF VARIED RESOURCES AND VAST NATURAL WEALTH.

Great Majority of Inhabitants Are Descendants of Scottish Emigrants —Cape Bretoners Are Independent and of Serious Convictions.

A mile across the Straits of Canso from Acadia, jutting northeasterly for 110 miles into the Atlantic, lie the four counties which comprise Cape Breton, writes W. B. Macodrum in the Montreal Family Herald and Weekly Star. So stretched this area, when, according to legend, Lief Ericsson and his intrepid crew sighted here the American continent. So it pointed, when from its shore nearly a thousand years later, the wireless spluttered its message from the New World to the Old. And, it remains, the "Long Wharf of Canada," closer to Ireland than New York is by a full 900 miles.

Cape Breton is an island of checquered history. From the granting of the first British settlement in 1629 to 1763 in which year it was ceded to Great Britain by the Treaty of Paris, first Britain and France were struggling for its possession. It is a region of varied resources and vast natural wealth. Agriculture, mining, fisheries and lumbering gradually increase in value and importance. A delightful climate, charming scenery and abundant opportunities for recreation have combined to make it a widely famed summertime playground. Each season, a growing influx of visitors enjoy pleasant vacationing at its waterside resorts.

In this territory of 3,120 square miles, live approximately 125,000 people. It is a population composed of a small United Empire Loyalist element, a larger French group, a few Scotish, still fewer Irish, and a large proportion of persons from non-British European countries. But dominating all in character, culture and outlook is the Scottish Keltic stock. The great majority of the inhabitants are direct descendants of the emigrants who left the Highlands about the beginning of the last century. The children and grandchildren of the clansmen contribute its distinguishing features to present-day Cape Breton.

The elected representation to Parliament indicates Cape Breton's racial constituent. Thirteen members, exclusive of one vacancy, sit in the Federal and Provincial Houses. The surnames tell their own story. There are three MacDonalds, two MacLeods and three of Ross, while the names of MacDougall, MacKay, Stewart, Mac-Coin, LeBlanc, Harrington, Johnstone and O'Handley. Scots is the main ingredient with spicy dashes of French, English and a flavor of Ireland. Such a predominance of Macs and of names equally Highland is suggestive of the Royalist Celtic complexion. Within a dozen miles of industrial Sydney is a bit of old Scotia.

"What manner of people are these?" the visitor asks of these trusting folk who seldom lock their doors against a passerby. Are the Scotsmen? A British Subject is the ask of Cape Bretoners. To them as to their forbears "Stranger is a holy name." Not often need the traveller offer any distress. Indeed, it may be embarrassing moments when a tourist offers money for service rendered. For the clansman is proud and high-spirited. Though willing to help anyone in difficulty, he would probably hesitate were he offered remuneration.

The island Scot is a man of serious conviction. He is apt to regard those differing with him in political, religious, social and other current controversial issues as not merely mistaken but unsound. He is intensely individualistic.

He is intelligent. The faces in the Kirk of a Sabbath morning challenge favorable comparison with the average city congregation. His clothes are clean and well pressed. The man, according to a popular myth, do not appear in homespun, nor the women in dresses such as their grandmothers wore. The "boys" wear the latest in wide bottomed trousers. The girls like silk stockings. Here as over the whole country, merchant and tailor have extended their sway.

Nor does he speak a dialect which the traveller can hardly understand. While there is a broadening and deepening of tone due to the influence of the gutteral marked enough to be distinctive. Apart from a few such provincialisms there is to-day no typical Cape Breton speech. He does not converse in Lowland Scots at all. Consequently "braw," "dinna," "lang syne" and similar words are not intelligible to him, unless he has learned their meaning from books.

The core of Scottish Protestant community life has ever been the Kirk. It is still so on this island. There are now, of "Union" and "Straight" Presbyterian. Save in name they are quite the same. The order of worship is severely simple. Church devotions are not greatly unlike those of Scotland. There are even yet held, morning and evening, in almost every home. No gowns or written prayers for the Covenanting passes by. Instead, the man who can been admitted within the precincts of the house of prayer. While English books of praise are used, the Gaelic psalms are preferred. A "precentor" leads the singing. Instead of reading for themselves, the people wait for him to chant a line of the sacred poetry. Scarcely has he completed it before the congregation takes up the strain. Presently a haunting, dirgeful melody rises and falls in stately rhythm. It is a tune fraught with far more than religious significance. The music is athrob with the clansman's passionate longing for a misty, ancestral homeland he need never hope to see.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

DAVID AND JONATHAN.

Sunday, July 31.—I. Samuel 18: 1-4; 19: 1-7; 20: 1-42; 23: 15-18; II. Samuel 1: 17-27.

Golden Text—There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother (Prov. 18: 2 4).

Saul, David and Jonathan—one of the strangest trios in all history. Saul is the man-made King, typical of the kind of King men like to have rule over them; and he is a doomed King, his power on the decline, his Kingdom slipping from him. David is the God-made King, chosen and anointed of God to reign, his divinely royal power and strength showing themselves from time to time, but not yet given the dominion that shall surely be his. And Jonathan, like a lily growing out of the mud, the son of the degenerate King, yet a true son of God and one of the loveliest characters in the history of the world.

Saul hates David, because he sees that David is likely to succeed his father. Jonathan, royal heir to the throne, loves David to the uttermost, and gladly, joyously renounces all his royal rights that David may be King. Saul, hating David, tries over and over again to take David's life. Jonathan, loving David, saves him over and over again from the murderous hand of his father, Saul.

We are given no explanation of this love of Jonathan for David; can true love ever be explained? The highest love of all, the love of God for sinners, is utterly beyond explanation; but we find it in the human realm, once would be ruined and lost. We are simply told, concerning these two young men, this one day when Saul and David were speaking together, "the soul of Jonathn was knit with the soul of David." He two made a covenant. Then the young prince Jonathan "stripped himself of the robe that was upon him, and gave it to David, and his garments, even to his sword, and to his bow, and to his girdle." It was apparently a formal renunciation by Jonathan of his royal standing and regalia and claims. What was there "in it" for Jonathan? Absolutely nothing, except the fullest, richest expression of his love. Love of this sort never seeks anything for itself; always and only it seeks the highest, best interests of the one loved.

Later, Saul's jealousy of David was openly murderous, and the order for David's death went forth. Jonathan pleaded for his father, and for the time being, persuaded him to let David live. Yet if David had died, Jonathan might have been King, and Jonathan would rather have died and let David be King. He almost lost his life, after that, defending David, for Saul hurled a javelin at his own son because he was taking David's side. "Greater love," said the Lord Jesus, "hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

It was a sacrificial friendship. Saul taunted Jonathan, "As long as the son of Jesse liveth upon the ground, thou shalt not be established, nor thy kingdom." Jonathan, alone with David, "strengthened his hand in God. And he said unto him, Fear not: for the hand of Saul, my father shall not find thee; and thou shalt be King over Israel, and I shall be next unto thee; and that also my father knoweth." Jonathan was a sort of John the Baptist to David, saying, in effect, as John did of the Lord Jesus, "He must increase, but I must decrease" (John 3: 30).

Did David deserve all this great and self-sacrificing love of Jonathan? That is a question that love never asks. Love serves the loved one, not because that one is necessarily deserving, but because of the outpoured love can help and protect and bless and uplift the other. A devoted husband, whose wife had been an invalid for many years, was asked by some one after she had been taken from him in death, "Did you ever keep any account of what those many years of bills from physicians and nurses and hospitals must have cost you?" He answered quietly, "Love never keeps accounts." Emphasize for us that it does not! For God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us" (Romans 5:8).

The closing verses o fthe lesson carry us forward six years, to a heartbreaking moment in David's life, when he learned that in the battle in which Saul had been defeated by the Philistines, not only had the King had been killed, but also Jonathan. avid's pedin of sorow should be read aoud in the class. In his large-hearted generosity and forgiveness he mourned the death of Saul as well as that of Jonathan, and he was blind to Saul's murderous attitude toward himself. Of is beloved friend, Jonathan, he sang, "I am distressed for thee, my brother Jonathan.....thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women."

What a wonderfu reunion those two men must have had later in Heaven, in the presence of their Lord!

Have we accepted the privilege of living anyone the way Jonathan loved David ?

Lived 30,000,000 Years Ago.

One of the world's largest dinosaurs (Trachodon), which died about 30,000,000 years ago, is to be put on its legs again at the Natural History Museum, South Kensington, London. This fossil lived in the estuaries of river, laid eggs, and ate floating vegetation. It was about fifty feet long and thirty feet high, and weighed something like ten tons. Its bones were found in Tanganyika.

Only Rich, Nothing More.

Some years ago there died in the great Northwest a multi-millionaire, and a newspaper man who furnished news stuff to a syndicate of papers wrote an article concerning him. Six paper published his article and five of them did not. One of the five wrote the correspondent his reason, saying, "The man was merely rich; that was all there was to his life."

Make your store "Hers"!

If There are a lot of women in small towns surrounding your store who can be persuaded to look on your store as their own.

If Calling them by Long Distance at the very low rates for Interurban Service, to offer them some special bargain or to invite them to a sale will help them form the habit of coming to you for anything.

If It doesn't require a large stock. Wholesaler's and manufacturers' warehouses are at your elbow. By Long Distance you can order and promptly receive anything your customers may have seen advertised in magazines or newspapers.

This trade can be yours, if you will go after it.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

441

PARKING CHILDREN ABROAD.

American Parents Leave Children at Schools While They "Travel."

An Associated Press despatch from London reports that "executives of the 'Come to Britain' movement have received a number of requests from Americans for information about schools and hotels where they may leave their children while they themselves travel through Europe." It had to come to this. Not all parents, not all children, are hardy enough to stick together on the route to Culture. The long trail of the covered wagons was not more trying than some of the so-all-Europe-this-summer-or-bust expeditions.

Despite the noted inquisitiveness of the American child, not always is he interested enough to follow his parents patiently through the aisles of the British and London Museums, to move with reverent and slow pace through the lower regions of Westminster Abbey and St. Paul's. The Tower may amuse the young, but will they climb the more tiring stairs of Westminster Cathedral without muttering that there isn't much fun in this?

Young legs like to run or rest. Following pa and ma through the galleries of the Louvre at a dignified pace is not a delight to every youngster after the few hundred Rembrandts have been inspected. And almost any child in Paris would rather roll on the lawns of the Luxembourg than enter the palace itself and pretend to admire the latest in art.

Astonishing as it may seem to hot pursuers of Culture, says the New York Sun, many American children would as lief remain in a Paris hotel that has a good pastry cook as go with their parents to the romantic ruins of Normandy. Children under the age of 17 may well be parked in Europe under certain circumstances. Over that age, it is the general opinion that children, whether abroad or at home, park their parents.

THE APE WAITER.

Javanese Orang-Outangs Do Tasks of Laborers and Servants.

Did you know that apes can do the work and enjoy the amusements of human beings, often without supervision? In Sumatra live three orang-outangs whose owner, a Javanese, has not only trained them to carry out many of the tasks of laborers and servants, but has also taught them to become quiet and trustworthy playmates of his children.

In the house these apes are of great service, for they scrub floors, dust, wash dishes, and even wait at table with remarkable skill. They seem to prefer such duties to the heavier outdoor work of their owner's plantation, though it is claimed that Sultan I., the oldest, largest, and most intelligent of the three, has been taught to do such things as tapping rubber trees, gathering the rubber, planting new trees, and so on.

In the garage these apes are very handy. They wash the car and perform many other useful duties. Machinery seem to fascinate them, says Tit-Bits. Sultan I. rides a bicycle, and often goes off for long excursions when there is no work to be done.

Proving His Power.

Michael O'Clancy had just been placed in charge of a gang of laborers and was not going to lose a good an opportunity of showing his authority.

"Now," he yelled at the men, "you bhoys are workin' for me, an' I'll have ye understan' what's what. Remember, Oi can lick every wan of ye in this gang whinever Oi loike."

This piece of information was received without contradiction but for the exception of one man.

"You can't lick me, O'Clancy," he said sternly.

"Can't Oi?" thundered the Irishman. "Thin you go to the office an git yer money, ye dirty spalpeen. Oi'll have no insubordination here."

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT. 44tf

QUIT WORRYING AND ENJOY YOURSELF

BY ERWIN GREER.
(President Greer School of Electrical & Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

After eleven months of work and worry comes the auto tour which is to put us back on our physical and mental feet as the good saying goes. It should do it because there is nothing else under the sun that gives a person such a complete change. The air, water, sky, scenery, people and food—all are different. Any change so radical must have an immediate effect. However, if the tourist continues to lug along his worries, a large part of the benefit of touring is nullified. Worry is harder to stop than work. Some people worry naturally. They worry if they find themselves not worrying up to their usual standard. Such people should take extra precautions to eliminate the worry.

The most common worries that keep a tourist's face as long as a pump handle relate to his home property. Will the house burn down? Will burglars work it over? Will the water pipes break? The gas escape? Did I leave the phonograph wound up too tight? Did I leave the Garbage in the kitchen?

Of course, by leaving the wife at home, such worries could be eliminated, but the worry of wondering what she might be doing would counterbalance it.

Thee is only one line of action to take: Fully insure the house, garage and furniture and see that Vacancy Permits are attached to all fire policies. Cut the water off at the house—all shut the gas off at the meter, open the main switch of the electric circuit. Put all valuable papers in a safe deposit in a bank vault. Bulkier valuable objects should be boxed and left with a bank for general storage. Pay up all current bills, stop the daily papers, mow the lawn and hide the lawnmower under the house.

Having done these things, leap into the car and hie away. If anything happens you are not to blame. This is about all a man can do, unless he hires a policeman to watch the premises and a detective to watch the policeman. Unnecessary items at home. You don't need a crowbar, an arm chair, a radio or a piano. All you need is a pencil, cots, blankets, stove and dishes. A three-gallon preserving kettle is a fine thing to take. It can be used to carry water, to wash dishes in or to put up fruit.

Road worries can be avoided in a large part by proper ante-mortem horse sense.

Watch the other fellow, remember it's all in a lifetime—and bye and bye you will forget to worry on your trips. What's the use anyway ?

CINEMA SURGERY.

Moving Picture Has Done Much to Help Doctors.

Although everyone knows the important part which the film has come to play in our national life, comparatively few realize how much it has done and is doing for science.

The moving picture has done more to help doctors in their researches during the last few years than anything else. Dr. L. G. Cantl, of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, has just been successful in getting a film record of the behavior of cells of the body under the influence of different diseases, and motion picture records of operative surgery can teach students more in a few moments than weeks of reading and lectures.

It is now proposed to start a library of medical films which will give qualified practitioners, as well as students, the opportunity of seeing the methods of the most famous surgeons, and keep them in touch with new surgical and medical discoveries.

Movements too slow to be seen as a whole can be recorded permanently on a film, while the workings of the organs too swift for the eye to take in can be slowed down until the invisible becomes visible.

Clock Without a Dial.

Lullington Church, Burton-on-Trent, England, contains a public clock with neither face nor hands. By striking the hours on the church bells it has given the parishioners accurate time for nearly four hundred years.

Built in the sixteenth century by the village blacksmith, it comprises two heavy stones, a rope 30 feet long, and a crude escapement. It is wound daily by the sexton. The winding barrels are of oak, like the beams in which the iron bearings work.

A Burton clockmaker declares that there is no reason why the clock should not continue working for centuries.

Human Hair.

Human hair, used for making wigs, etc., comes principally from Italy, Norway, Sweden, and Czechoslovakia, for which fine hair fetches, on an average, $2.50 to $6 an ounce. The best qualities may reach as high as $50 an ounce.

Major Operation.

"Oh, look at that scarred old hillside," exclaimed the gushing young thing.

"Yes," said the prosaic companion, "that's where it was operated on for gravel."

"Safest on Earth."

Flying Enthusiast: "Is this airplane an absolutely safe one?"

Salesman: "Safest on earth."

Diamond Worth $10,000.

A lucky diamond find was made by a digger as the alluvial diggings on the Vaalkuil river near Prieska, South Africa. He found in his wash one of the largest stones yet discovered on the river diggings. It weighs 80¼ carats, is of excellent quality, and is estimated to be worth at least $10,000.

New Maltese Stamp.

Malta, the traditional Melita of the New Testament, has now issued a new 10s. postage stamp showing the figure of St. Paul.

Hippopotamus' Skin.

The average thickness of the skin of the hippopotamus is two inches.

Here and There

The Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Australia," which played so active and conspicuous a part in rescue work after the Tokio earthquake, is now transferring from the Oriental to the St. Lawrence route.

The output of coal from Canadian mines during April last was 45 per cent. greater than the average for April in the past five years, the figure for April last being 1,812,875 tons, as against a five-year average of 907,238 tons.

Over 30 prominent British bowlers arrived in Canada on the Canadian Pacific liner Montclare during four this country at the request of the Dominion Bowling Association. Test matches will be played in numerous points across the Dominion.

Extension of trade between the United Kingdom and Canada is the professed object of Theo. Felden, director-general of the Empire Trade League and editor-in-chief of the Empire Mail of London, who arrived aboard the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Australia," recently.

Fry to the number of 185,000 have been put in the rivers west of here, with the 60,000 which Fisheries Inspector Martin, of Banff, has just planted. The fry were packed in large cans, 5,000 to the can, travelling 140 miles with only one death. The fry are of the brown trout variety.

The Western Canada Dairy Convention which includes all dairying interests in the four Western Provinces, will be held in the Hotel Saskatchewan, Regina, from February 7th to 10th next year. This Association will be hosts to both the inter-provincial gathering and the annual provincial dairy convention of Saskatchewan.

The new mammoth pier of the Canadian Pacific Railway was officially opened recently as a feature of Greater Vancouver's celebration of the Diamond Jubilee of Confederation. Numerous mayors and officials of United States and Saskatchewan, Regina, from February 7th to 10th next year. This Association will be hosts to both the inter-provincial gathering and the annual provincial dairy convention of Saskatchewan.

Raising reindeer for commercial purposes in Canada will be undertaken this year by the Dominion Reindeer Co., with headquarters at Vancouver; the company having imported some 5,000 head of reindeer from Alaska. This herd will be located on the vast grazing areas between the Athabaska and Great Slave Lakes on three million acres secured for that purpose.

H. W. Lennox, Inspector for the Dominion Forestry Branch at Indian Head, says: "The demand for trees has been insistent from all over the west. This year we have orders for 5,000,000, and aghing 6,000,000 in 1926." Following his tour of the west, he said: "I find generally a more settled feeling. People are planning for the future. The old days, when farming was a here today-land gone tomorrow affair, have disappeared. Farmers are planting trees, and, wherever a grove of trees is found, there you will find contended homes."

IN BEAUTIFUL ANDALUSIA.

Floods and Floods of Shining Light That Bathe Everything.

One of the most colorful spots in the colorful land of Spain is Andalusia, writes H. J. Greenwall, in the London Daily Express.

The essential flavor of beautiful Andalusia, he says lies in the floods and floods of shining light that bathe everything—the scent of the orange blossom in the streets — the lilac hood gardens of Sevrilla and Jeres—the tantalizing peeps into patios through grilles of lovely iron tracery—the strips of gentian-blue sky enclosed by white-covered houses — the narrow streets, where oranges and pimentos, red and green, tumble out of dark little shops — the eternal black of the women's dress.

Now for some facts about bull fights. The bull ring is a simple amphitheatre with whitewashed walls, and is the property of a number of grandees, who let out the concession to an impressario, who pays the owners five per cent. of his takings. The five per cent. is devoted to charity.

Every matador kills two bulls at every fight he attends. He receives, if he is a star, $1,000 for each bull. It requires on an average twenty minutes to dispose of a bull, so that the matador earns $2,000 in forty minutes in the ring. A leading matador can earn at the rate of $150.000 a year during the spring months in Spain, and often the leading ones will put in a good winter fighting bulls in South America, so one can say with safety that a Spanish matador can earn $250,000 a year.

Gallo, one of the matadors, is fifty if he is a day, and he first began fighting bulls thirty years ago. Time and time again he has retired from the ring, but after losing all his money he comes out of his retirement to earn a living. His wife is a once-famous ctana, gypsy dancer.

They are hooting the poor old man. He has made a pass with his cloak, and the bull nearly got him. There was a swift in-taking of breath, but no sympathy for the old bull-fighter. They are hooting again, throwing bottles, for Gallo has made another lunge and has succeeded in wounding the bull. "Bravo Toro," they shout. If the bull's horns were to tear the ribs of the fifty-year-old matador, what would happen, you ask?

Ten Minutes' Imprisonment.

Ten minutes, the shortest sentence on record, was the penalty imposed upon a police court prisoner in North London, who had been detained in custody two weeks for medical examination.

Introduction of Sugar.

When first introduced into England, sugar was used only for making medicines more pleasant to the taste.

Billiards Balls.

Billiards balls are usually made from the best ivory, which costs as much as $750 a hundredweight.

Auld Lang Syne.

The origin of "Auld Lang Syne," is rather obscure. According to Robert Burns the song belonged to the "folk" of Scotland. Burns' in a letter of 1793, said: "One song more and I have done—'Auld Lang Syne.' The air is but mediocre, but the old song—which has never been in print nor even in MS. until I took it down from an old man's singing, is enough to recommend any air." According to one Scottish authority, however, the beautiful air to which the song is now invariably sung is not the original one which Burns pronounced to be mediocre, but one adopted from an old Lowland melody. This was entitled, "I fee'd a Lad at Michaelmas," and in Gow's Collection of Reels it appears as "Sir Alexander Don's Strathspey." As to the words, adds our authority, the probability is that verses two and three—with the note of more tender sensibility—were added by the poet to the older set.

India's Famous Festival.

Fifty-five were killed when thousands of Hindus made a wild rush for the honor of being the first to bathe in the Ganges at the Kumbh Mela, a famous festival in the United Provinces of India which is held once in every twelve years. The victims, most of them women, were trampled underfoot.

Old Bridges.

Seventy-six bridges still in use in England were built before 1750.

Temperate "Tommies."

"The British army is an amazing sobes body."

This statement was made the other day by the Chaplain-General to the Forces, Rev. A. C. E. Jarvis. He was presiding at the annual meeting of the Royal Army Temperance Association.

British "Tommies" are certainly much more temperate than they were, say, twenty-five years ago, but the same might be said of the nation as a whole. Let us hope that the improvement will be permanent, not like the reformation of one old soldier, who was induced by the chaplain to join the A.T.A.

He kept his pledge for a month or two, and the chaplain felt very pleased about it. Then one evening he met the veteran "rolling home." He came to a halt before the chaplain, saluted gravely, and declared: "Sorr, Oi have no further interest in timperance!"

Damage Done to Wild Life.

Considerable damage is done to wild life by the burning of marshes in spring according to a warning issued by the Commissioner of Canadian National Parks. When marshes are burned in the fall of the year that might shelter the nests of waterfowl and form a protection of young birds is destroyed. Trappers report that muskrats are often found singed when the marshes in which they live have been burned. The natural cover afforded by marsh lands in spring is valuable to wild life, and this cannot be destroyed without causing serious consequences.

Planting Trees In Quebec.

Over 1,600,000 trees are being planted on Government lands in the Province of Quebec this year by the Department of Lands and Forests. Every year the Department advances its reforestation plans, and this year is the biggest yet, although next year's program will surpass it. By 1929 the annual plantings will likely run to 5,000,000 saplings a year.

Paid People to Ride on Trains.

Only ninety-eight years ago the Liverpool and Manchester Railway paid people to ride on trains to demonstrate that they were safe.

Seven Miles an Hour.

Blood passes from the heart at the rate of seven miles an hour.

WIVES WITH NO NATION.

If an Englishwoman Marries an American, What Is She?

The other day, because a British child was born in a foreign port on a foreign ship, it was suggested that its British citizenship was endangered. This was wrong, of course, for every child born of British parents is British, and the place of its birth makes no difference whatever.

But now and again a British woman finds herself in a very queer position.

Suppose a British woman marries an American. What nationality is she? The general rule is that a wife assumes the nationality of her husband. In British law a British woman married to a foreigner is no longer British.

But in American law a foreign woman does not become an American citizen by marrying an American. Hence the queer anomaly—a woman without nationality! says Answers.

It is only when a foreign woman, after two years' residence, elects to become an American subject that she becomes a citizen. Until then she is considered to remain what she was before marriage.

The law in France, Belgium, and Italy is different from that of Britain. Women of these three countries marrying foreigners only lose their own nationality if they marry a man whose country's laws make all foreign wives national. Thus, a Frenchwoman married to a British-er would be deemed British.

A Bill will shortly come before the British Parliament to change the law. By that proposed change women will be given the right to retain their British nationality after marriage to a foreigner, and will only cease to be British on renouncing their nationality of their own free will.

Use Cash Discount Bonds And Save Money

On every cash purchase we give you Cash Discount Bonds—one cent bond on every 25c. you spend.

Your cash purchases entitle you to this discount, so take advantage of the opportunity to save money.

All you have to do is accept the Bonds due on your purchases and then spend them here the same as money.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
MEN'S WEAR
NAPANEE - ONTARIO

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP,
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.
Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.
HAIR CUT 35c.—Give us a Trial.

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon,
X-Rays a Specialty
170½ Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.
Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.
Office Hours :—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., 7 p.m. to 8 p.m.
'Phone 307. 32-1y

Glaring Head-Lights

Have installed equipment to test your HEAD-LIGHTS, and issue a certificate that the traffic officer will recognize.

Graham Hay Forks and Repairs.

J. M. Graham, Napanee
'Phone 218. DUNDAS ST., EAST P. O. Box 567.

The Napanee Express

Will bring to your home each week the news of the district.

Subscribe Now and receive the Express for one year for $1.50

SEND THE EXPRESS to your out-of-town friends as a present. They will appreciate your thoughtfulness. Send us your order now and we will forward a special receipt with your compliments.

Our Commercial Printing Department

is fully equipped to handle every class of Printing, and fully guarantee all our work.

We also Handle Counter Check Books

Any size or shape, at much lower prices than you have been in the habit of paying.

Wrapping Paper

At the same price as quoted by the paper house representatives, and you save the freight. We stock 12, 15, 18, 20 and 24 in. rolls, both in light Kraft and Butcher's Fibre.

We can supply any Special Paper in a few days after receiving the order.

The Express Printing House, Napanee.

LINGUAL DIFFICULTIES.

Dialects Which Act as Puzzles at Times.

Every land in which there is a mixed population has its lingual difficulties; The pigeon English of the Chinese, the broad, soft dialect of the negro, the final "ah" which characterizes the Italian immigrant, to say nothing of the innumerable British dialects which act as puzzles at times.

In dealing with the linguistic peculiarities of the South Seas, Jack McLaren, in the London Daily Mail, writes:

Usually the white resident in a black man's country learns the native tongue. But in many parts of the South Pacific the native languages are so numerous, limited and local, that it has been found easier to let the natives struggle along with the white man's tongue than for the white man to struggle with theirs.

The result is beche-de-mer English—so named because its first development was on board the boats of pearlers and fishers for beche-de-mer (trepang, a sort of sea-slug)—a language full of all manner of quaint compromises and inventions.

One peculiarity is that it describes most objects by stating that they are quite different objects belonging to something. Thus, a thimble is "that belong finger," and an envelope "trpusers belong letter," and a horse-shoe becomes "boot belong horse."

With less concrete things it is much the same; hunger, for example, is "stomach belong me walk about plenty." Cumbersome and indirect, perhaps, but remarkably expressive!

Yet sometimes it has a perfect directness. Thus: "You been see my towel belong letter (blotting paper)?" "No, Marster." 2"Oh, you not been see it?" "Yes." Which, of course, is quite correct.

Another peculiarity is the addition of words in the manner of suffixes. If you want to call someone a good man, you must call him a good-feller man," and a big feast becomes a "big-one feast," and so on. Some of this is due to need for emphasis, but the natives' innate sense of rhythm has as much to do with it.

Indeed, beche-de-mer English has a distinct pulse in it. A little while ago I wrote a book of verse in it, and was astonished to find how naturally and easily the words and phrases rhythmed.

Still another peculiarity is that seldom is any tense other than the present used. This would seem to make for confusion, but actually it is not so.

So common has this curious tongue become that in some of the French Islands the Frenchmen have had to learn it in order to converse with the natives. It is amusing to hear them struggling with it—the only English they know. A beche-de-mer French is not possible, apparently.

The language is usually spoken very quickly, and with the words so run one into another and the accents misplaced that tourists and others often mistake it for a native tongue, never dreaming that the natives using it proudly believe they are speaking the purest English, "plenty good-feller!"

THE ELECTRIC KISS.

Volta, In 1800, Constructed the First Steady Flow of Current.

One hundred years ago there died a man to whom we owe an incalculable debt. His name was Alessandro Volta, and to this day men honor him unconsciously whenever they use the word "volt."

In the Parisian salons of the eighteenth century electricity was one of the topics of polite conversation. In those days the only known method of generating electricity was to rub glass, wax or rosin with the dry hand or with a dry cloth, and a popular amusement consisted of two people doing this and giving each other an electric kiss, which differed from the ordinary kind by the passage of a spark between the meeting lips.

At that time electricity could be stored, but a lasting flow of it had not been discovered. In 1780 Luigi Galvani, a professor of the University of Bologna, whilst dissecting a frog, suddenly noticed the legs twitching convulsively. He made many experiments and came to the conclusion that this must have been caused by some source of animal electricity that could be reacted on by touching a nerve with two different metals in contact.

The book Galvani wrote on his discovery and theory was widely read and accepted as infallible. Volta scorned the idea of animal electricity and embarked upon eight years of arduous experimenting. At the beginning of 1800 he designed an instrument constructed of piles of silver and zinc discs interspersed with pieces of damp cloth, which, when the ends were connected by wire, gave a steady flow of current—the first in history.

JAPANESE SUICIDE RITES.

Hari-Kari, Although Vetoed by Law, Still Exists In Fact.

The Japanese code of honor is very high and very rigid, and although the system of committing hari-kari—or seppuku (the honorable death) which means the personal ripping open of the abdomen, has been vetoed by law, it still exists in fact, and is objected of those who fail in achievement.

The dramatic suicide of Lieut. Araki, of the Japanese destroyer Hiroki, after the sacking of the Imperial Consulate at Nanking, says a writer in the London Daily News, is evidence that the officially-abandoned code of Old Japan is still a living force. Beneath a ruthless efficiency and outward conversion to Western ways, the tales of the Dragon-Fly remain untouched by Western ideas and moral values.

The vital spirit of the ancient Bushido code—the Teaching of Knightly Ways—that animated the old Samurai caste, still lives in the fighting forces of Japan. That code recognises but one way of expiation for deadly insult, insufferable shame, failure in high duty.

The remedy for these wrongs is seppuku, the honorable death, or, more vulgarly, "hari-kari." Up to sixty years ago seppuku was officially imposed suicide, and something like 500 officers and officials went through the ghastly ceremonial every year. Although seppuku has been officially abolished, Japanese, steeped in the older tradition, as was this unfortunate officer, still prefer the Knightly Ways of their ancestors to the more prosaic and less painful penalties of a court-martial.

Lieut. Araki, deprived by the new regulations of the full formality of the honorable death, compromised with a bullet. And, one may be very sure, he did it with the full approval of his mess-mates.

The old ceremony of seppuku was horror masked by poetic embellishments; a ritual at once awful and sublime. Officials proved guilty of some breach of honor duly submitted as a matter of course to the terrible nine-inch knife in the presence of their colleagues.

But often seppuku was the final act in a long-drawn-out feud between families. Then, an insult offered by the head of one to the head of the other meant only one thing — the death of both, each at his own hands.

The first act in this strange drama was the recital of wrongs by the aggrieved man. Immediately the women of the household set about warding off the evil spirits by girdling the house with lotus plants.

The place of honor was then prepared and the short sword of the victim made ready, and with it a white cloth. The sufferer of the insult then went calmly to meet his death. Kneeling upon an improvised platform, he recited his wrongs, while the attendant priest removed the lotus flower from the shining blade of the wakazashi, or ceremonial sword. The beautiful blade of the victim was then parted, and the blade passed from right to left.

THE "FIVE MINUTES" TEST.

Best Way of Finding Character of Your Friends.

Many things—the "placing" of one's eyes, shape of the head, manner of walking, and so on—indicate character, but surest of all is the revelation made by "the happiest-five-minutes-in-the-day" test.

Those who, when they go to bed, get a book, make themselves comfortable, sigh with contents, stretch themselves, read a few pages, "the happiest five minutes," have mental power, imagination, foresight, and self-reliance. They often have some outstanding gift, such as music, or painting skill.

Those whose happiest five minutes are the last possible five in bed in the morning are of the "half-awake" but selfish and domineering. Those who confess that their happiest five minutes are spent when they sit down to their principal meal and that their appetite have full sway are, as a rule, "hard," but just. They are the "big" men of the world of business, with no nerves, and very loyal to their friends.

Men whose happiest five minutes are the ones given to a cold round of exercise and a bath, before going to business, are of the non-ambitious type. They are honest, loyal, generous, but not among the big-minded. They will follow, but not lead.

Thoroughness.

As she handed over her books in the free library the old lady hoped the librarian would not inspect them too closely.

But, unfortunately, O'Brien, the librarian, had received orders from headquarters to open all books and make a charge of twopence should a page happen to be torn.

So, of course, he noticed that the old lady's book was damaged.

"Ah!" he cried. "Page sixty-three torn!" He turned over with their tongormah!" he yelled. "An' sixty-four torn, too! That'll be fourpence ye owe the institution, ma'am."

Wooden Houses Best.

Wooden houses erected on the London County Council housing estates are very popular with their tenants, who claim that their homes are warmer and drier than the brick or concrete structures.

Shanghai Night Life

A traveller who spent considerable time in Shanghai, China, Mr. G. C. Dixon, in the London Daily Mail, refers to that Oriental rabbit-warren, as the "city of hectic night."

There is much, he says, in Shanghai, to enthral a young man enjoying his first experience of the East. The Chinese is essentially a night bird—how he eats, drinks, and plays fantan all night and works sixteen hours next day is one of life's minor mysteries—and the European soon catches the infection.

"In Shanghai," an American friend once told me, with an eloquent wave of the hand, as he called for another cocktail, "in Shanghai the sky's the limit. Hours? You drink as long as you are thirsty and dance as long as you can stand. Montmartre is bright, and Broadway's all right for the man with a one-way pocket; but in Shanghai the night life's fierce."

It was, and is. It became so fierce in fact, that even the Chinese authorities, no Puritans in these matters, were moved to action by the scandal of "The Trenches," a disreputable area outside the Settlement and European control.

In its gambling dens and houses of ill-fame opium-smoking, cocaine-sniffing, and miscellaneous orgies were nightly features, until at last the place acquired such a reputation that its only rivals in the Far East were the dens of Singapore's Sago street and that sinister corner of Harbin, the last refuge of the cutthroat, pickpocket, and degenerate, known as "the Green Bazaar."

"The Trenches" were at last brought under some sort of control and shorn of their more startling obscenities, but Shanghai, in parts, is still no Sunday school.

Lying on one of the main trade and passenger routes of the world, on the way from Europe to America and Japan, it is a port of call for thousands of eight-seers. All are anxious to investigate the hectic night life of the East, and there are any number of people engaged, like the Pat Boy, in an earnest endeavor to make their flesh creep.

Nowhere in the world, I should think, are there so many cabarets in proportion to the total white population. They range from the cheap and respectable palais de danse to more select resorts with exotic names like "Paradise," where beautifully-dressed professional dancers, mostly Russians, obligingly dance with all comers on the sole condition that they order champagne.

What they drink back home in Verkhneudinsk and Tobolsk and Khabarovsk I do not know. But in Shanghai no Russian girl dreams of drinking anything but champagne, and as they are paid nothing by their employers on commissions on drinks, I know of no set in which the rigid teetotaller is less popular.

Shanghai is a fantastic blend of East and West, of mediaevalism thinly overlaid with modernity. You step out of a luxurious club and in five minutes a rickshaw has dragged you into a fourth dimension where anything may happen but the expected.

Turning out of the Bubbling Well road one warm and starlit night, I saw a $10,000 limousine standing outside a hovel whose broken windows were stuffed with sacking. What was the lure? Opium An ordinary intrigue? Hardly. China does not require such secrecy. Idle.

A hundred yards beyond I checked the rickshaw with a jerk. From the filthy tenement on the right floated the "Marche Funebre" of Chopin, played with the touch of a master and the tragic intensity of a lost soul. Who was the pianist? Some Russian fugitive from Bolshevism, driven down to the level of the coolie? A Russian woman, forced by hunger, as many another has been, to live with a Chinese to make the last sad descent to the streets

No one knows, and in the East few care.

Progressing Industrially.

"Over $80,000,000 of new money has been invested—largely in industrial enterprises—in Manitoba in the last five years, and this, during a period that cannot correctly be described as outstanding in the matter of industrial improvement," said A. W. McLimont, president of the Winnipeg Electric Company.

Gross Agricultural Revenue.

According to recently published Government figures the estimated gross agricultural revenue of Canada in 1926 was $1,666,875,000, which, on the estimated population of Canada, in that year, means a per capita farm revenue of over $177 for the Dominion.

Improving Strain of Partridges.

To improve the strain of game partridges in its district, the Acclimatization Society of Auckland, New Zealand, is importing 300 pairs of Hungarian and 100 pairs of French, or red-legged, partridges from Hungary for liberation in its territory.

The consumption of tobacco is increasing in the Old Country.

CHINESE PRISON METHODS

Mongols Treat Offenders In an Original Manner.

The Chinese are artists in their methods of punishing criminals, and their prison systems are said to be always on a par with the wisdom of the old feudal days of Great Britain.

In an interesting article, published in Chambers' Journal, Lieut.-Col. Rhoton, at one time British Consul-General in Chinese Turkestan, gave a few realistic pictures of methods and conditions.

With the Mongols, he writes, offenders are treated in an original manner. They are placed in a large oblong box about five feet in length and two feet square, the counterpart of a coffin, and there, chained and manacled, are left to pass weeks, sometimes months and years, according to the enormity of the crime.

They can neither stand up nor lie down, but must perforce assume a semi-crouching posture, with the result that their limbs become shrunken and useless.

After a time they are nothing but shrivelled wrecks from this constant agonizing posture, being taken out only for a few minutes daily should their jailer not be too drunk to attend to them.

Food is given through a small hole in the side of the box, and for covering at night a thin worn blanket is allowed, this being exchanged in the winter for a sheepskin coat, totally inadequate as bedclothes, especially when the thermometer drops to twenty degrees below zero.

Indeed, how the prisoner survives the torture of this coffin, the disgusting food, and the unspeakable filth, is beyond me.

I have visited Chinese prisons and have seen something of the procedure therein, where realism can be studied with effect. The prisoners incarcerated for various offences, are lodged in dark rooms with only a small opening some eighteen inches square for light and ventilation.

One such I cannot recall without a feeling of horror. The floor was reeking with the dirt and filth of years, and as I groped my way in the semi-darkness I stumbled over a prostrate form, and found that it was a man chained to a stake.

Striking a match, I beheld a human being dirty and begrimmed beyond description, and others were revealed in the flickering light chained together to a board fastened to stakes in the floor of this Black Hole.

No tendance of any kind is given the prisoners, the State not undertaking the provisions of food, which must be found by friends or relatives.

The Chinese views on the prison system are original. We read with us the jail is large and comfortable, replete with modern conveniences, and constituting a formidable item in the public expenditure. The Chinese arrue that the criminal has outraged society, and that it is a public crime to maintain him in comparative ease and luxury.

Moreover, the calculating Celestial contends that in order to fulfil its object the prison must inspire the requisite dread; otherwise there would be a rush of applicants for such comforts as could not be obtained in their own homes.

THE IRON MASK MAN.

His Name Is One of the Best Kept Secrets In History.

Twice has the "Man in the Iron Mask" been brought back to memory in the past few months.

Not long ago there was much anger expressed by people living near Cannes because the French Government announced the intention of selling St. Margaret's Isle, where the masked man was imprisoned.

The Man in the Iron Mask is one of the great mysteries of the past. He lived at the end of the seventeenth century, when there was no justice or liberty in France for a man who offended the king. A letter de cachet could consign him to a dungeon for ever without trial.

In those fearful days a masked prisoner was brought to the fortress on St. Margaret's Isle, a mile and a half from Cannes. He was imprisoned in a large room with walls twelve feet thick, and the doorway was guarded by a triple grating. No one is known to have seen him unmasked, and no one was able to discover who he was.

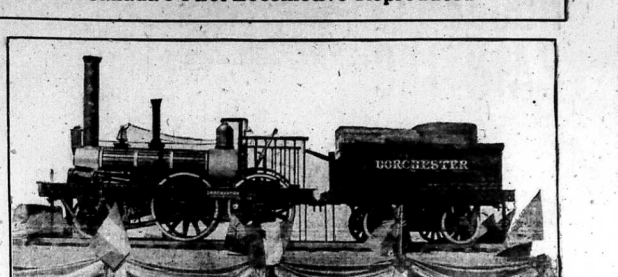
Of course, everyone was convinced he was an important political prisoner, perhaps the rightful heir to a throne. Many books and plays tried to solve the mystery, but no proof of the prisoner's identity has been discovered and only one fact has emerged. The iron mask is a legend; it was really of black velvet.

We know that the tragic prisoner was one day taken to the Bastille and that he died there in 1703, but not till now have we been able to confirm the fact with our own eyes.

The old register of the Bastille has just been placed on exhibition at the French National Library, and there we may read how the masked prisoner was taken to the Bastille on September 18th, 1698. On November 19th, 1703, it is recorded: "The unknown prisoner, still covered by a mask of black velvet, died at ten o'clock this evening."

The masked prisoner is no legend. He is a tragic reality, and his name is one of the best kept secrets in history.

Canada's First Locomotive Reproduced



The "Dorchester" was the name of the first locomotive placed in service in Canada and it was in use on the Champlain and St. Lawrence Railroad, built in 1835 and connecting Laprairie and St. Johns, Quebec, a distance of 16 miles. The "Dorchester" was built in England by the Stephensons. The original line now forms part of the Canadian National Railways system.

On the occasion of the annual procession of the St. Jean Baptiste Society at Montreal where a series of floats representing historical subjects were features, the "Dorchester", built at the Point St. Charles shops of the Canadian National Railways, was seen. Afterwards the reincarnation of the first Canadian locomotive appeared in the Diamond Jubilee parade at Ottawa.

C. P. R. President Donates Gymnasium

Upper left—Gift fireplace in memory of a late pupil of the school. Upper right—The E. W. Beatty Gymnasium. Centre—E. W. Beatty, President of the Canadian Pacific. Lower right—Bronze tablet designating the gift.

A nother step forward in the interests of the welfare of boys was made recently at Shawbridge, Quebec, when a modern gymnasium, complete in every detail was formally opened by E. W. Beatty, Chairman and President of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company. The gymnasium which has become the property of the Shawbridge Boys' Farm and Training School, is the joint gift of Mr. Beatty and J. W. McConnell of Montreal.

The Gymnasium was erected during the past year and was done so at a considerable expenditure on the part of the two interested parties. Mr. Beatty's connection with the Boys' Farm at Shawbridge has long been established and were it not that he was the guiding genius of the greatest transportation system in the world, he would be a national figure for his interest in the welfare of boys.

The Gymnasium is known as the "E. W. Beatty Gymnasium," a name that was given to it at the request of the boys of the farm. The structure is of solid stone, quarried about seven miles from the Farm, which lies in the first range of the famous Laurentian Mountains. No detail has been forgotten in its construction. The main floor is taken up with the gym proper where many an exciting game of basketball will take place. Below is a fine swimming pool with showers close by. On the same floor is what might be termed a den or library. This room is finished in chestnut and is furnished throughout with generous leather seats and solid oak writing desks. Predominating one end stands an immense stone fireplace which is seen in the photograph. This fireplace, according to the inscription, "was erected with funds left to the Boys' Farm by Private Harry Barry, who was a pupil in this school and gave his life in the Great War 1914-1918."

After the opening ceremony this tablet was unveiled in the presence of about 300 guests who had been invited by Mr. Beatty and Mr. McConnell.

A tablet on the outside of the building reads "This gymnasium was donated to the Shawbridge Boys' Farm and Training School By E. W. Beatty, Esquire, K.C., and J. W. McConnell, Esquire, of Montreal and was opened for use on the twenty-fifth day of June, 1927."

THIS GYMNASIUM WAS DONATED TO THE SHAWBRIDGE BOYS' FARM AND TRAINING SCHOOL BY E.W.BEATTY ESQUIRE K.C. AND J.W.MCCONNELL ESQUIRE OF MONTREAL AND WAS OPENED FOR USE ON THE TWENTY FIFTH DAY OF JUNE 1927

PUSS AT THE CINEMA.

German Scientist Tests Impression Made on Animals by Films.

A series of interesting experiments had been completed by Dr. Mendel, a German scientist, to test the impression made on animals by film pictures. The doctor found that dogs take not the faintest interest in pictures shown on the screen. They do not notice cats or other dogs. Neither a St. Bernard, a spaniel, nor an Alsatian would deign to bestow even a passing glance on the pictures.

The only exception was a little dachshund, which, for a moment, was deceived into taking the shadow for the substance. He ran up to the screen, sniffed at the people shown on it, and then, manifestly convinced that it was a complete fraud, suddenly lost all interest in the show.

Cats, on the other hand, being animals that depend rather on their eyes than on their sense of smell and hearing, took the film seriously, and were greatly alarmed when a large dog appeared on the scene. They arched their backs, spat vigorously, and bristled defiance.

The reaction in the case of birds, which rely largely on their sense of sight, varied considerably with the different varieties tested. The most easily duped were such domestic birds as geese, ducks, fowls, and pigeons, which seemed not to notice the lack of color in the pictures.

Wild birds on the other hand, such as the finch, robin, and quail, were much more critical, while owls, hen-eyed and accustomed to the black of the night, followed the doings on the screen with an interest almost human. An excitable Minerca bird, too, flew repeatedly at an imaginary enemy on the film. Ducks, fowls, and song birds were panic-stricken at the sight of a hawk hovering over a field.

The experimenter found that reptiles could be completely taken in by pictures of flies and worms shown in their natural size on a white screen fixed on a wall of their domicile. They betrayed what could only be interpreted as astonishment when they snapped at their prey and got nothing.

"Baby" Cinema Machines.

The use of small cinematograph cameras is now rapidly spreading in Great Britain. In France these "baby" cinema machines are to be seen at every great gathering, on racecourses, etc.

Refreshments on Street Cars.

Refreshments, including coffee, lager beer, wine, and sandwiches, are now served on certain of the tramcars running in Vienna.

Telephoning to a Dog.

When a man in British Columbia lost his retriever, he little thought he would shortly be speaking to it through a telephone sixty miles away. This, however, is what happened, for a dog answering the description got out by the man was found sixty miles away, and the owner was called up by telephone. "Let me speak to the dog," he said.

The telephone receiver was placed pleased to the dog's ear. Immediately the dog was transformed from a state of grief and sadness to one of delight. It leaped from the people who held it and searched beneath tables and desks and behind cupboards and doors, but the voice is now so well.

Satisfied at last that the voice really came from the instrument, it hurried back and for several seconds listened attentively at the receiver. The owner told him he would soon have him home, and the dog apparently understood.

Canada and Columbia.

Trade between Canada and Columbia in the last four years has increased nearly ten times, according to Jorge A. Gonzalez, Columbian Consul-General. He reports having received instructions from the Columbia Government to secure quotations on rolling stock, steel rails and material for building purposes.

New Prices

3½ Ounce Jars 15c
8½ Ounce Jars 30c
16 Ounce Jars 55c
32 Ounce Jars $1.00

Thousand Island Dressing
Sandwich Spread
Olive Relish

20c., 35c. Sizes.

Webster's Grocery
(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

3090 23d PA'S
THE LORD HIGH CHANCELLOR TELLS ME THAT MY ENTIRE RETINUE IS ENSCONCED IN YONDER VILLAGE INN. I HAVE DISSEMBLED HIM FOR SUITABLE APPAREL FOR ME AND FOR THE ROYAL BODY-GUARD TO ESCORT US TO THE VILLAGE INN.
SON-IN-LAW WHAT'S
I GET TH' IDEA, NOW, THAT CHANCELLOR GINK AIN'T A NUT—HE'S A KEEPER AT TH' FOOLISH-HOUSE—AN' HE'S JUST ACTIN' LIKE A NUT T' HUMOR TH' PRINCE ALONG! HE'S GONE BACK NOW, T' GET HELP T' TAKE TH' PRINCE BACK T' TH' NUTTERY!
ALL THIS
BY WILL
INGTON
AH! MY RETINUE ARRIVES!
S-SUFFERIN' TRIPE! HE'S BROUGHT AN ARMY! WILL M'TAKE ALL THAT CROWD T' HANDLE ONE POOR COO-COO?
© 1927 NEA TRIBUNE INC.

HOUSE PAINTING

This is the season for painting your buildings, and thereby improving their appearance and protecting them from decay.

We carry the best in

White Lead and Boiled Oils

—also—

Martin Senour's 100% Pure Paints and Varnishes.

Automobile Enamels, Glass and Putty.

Wilson's Hardware.

Radios and Batteries

Auhorized Dealers for Stromberg-Carlson and DeForest Crossley Radios

These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry a full line of Eveready Radio Batteries ; all styles and prices. Phones and Speakers.

We have just installed one of the latest type Chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery.

Get your Radio License from us

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call. Estimates given freely.

The Thermo Water Heater has no equal.

We carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters, Curling Tongues.

National Electric Ranges ; also the Beach Electric Range.

Floor Waxer and Polisher to rent

Get Radio License before April 1st and save trouble as all Radios have to be licensed before that date.

1 Barnet Refrigerator at a bargain.

1 6-tube Mohawk Radio.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

No Change in the Price

Hair Cut

35c.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Ambulance Service in Connection

Prompt attention to night or day calls.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

24-6m

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

Milk and Cream.

M. Grooms & Son have taken over E. English's milk and cream buisness and would be pleased to have the continuance of the old patrons or any new ones. Phone 63-r.-6. 32-bp

Dr. Brisco Made Member of Authors Club of London.

Election to membership in the Authors Club of London of Dr. Norris A. Brisco, director of the School of Retailing of New York University, has just been announced. Dr. Brisco's latest book, "The Principles of Retailing," in the writing of which several store executives assisted, is now on the press. He is editor-in-chief of the Retailing Series published by Prentice Hall Co., New York.

Civic Holiday Excursion.

Grace Sunday School will run their annual excursion per Str. Brockville—To Twelve O'Clock Point and Presqu Isle on Monday, Aug. 1st, (Civic holiday). Boat leaves Napanee at 8 a.m., returning at 7 p.m. Pack your lunch baskets nd come along and enjoy a delightful sail up the Bay and through the Murray Canal. Tickets for round trip $1.00. On sale at Hooper's Drug Store and Wiseman's Garage. Secure your tickets early, as only a limited number will be sold. Hot water may be secured at Twelve O'clock Point.

Steacy's.

Every week we are getting fresh shipments of cake and pastry from the best firms in Toronto and Ottawa. They are Bodley's and Bake-Rite, Toronto, and Walker's, Ottawa. Thus we are able to give a wonderful assortment of layer-cake, sponge cake, jelly rolls, marshmallow rolls, all kinds of tarts, raisin and date and fruit cakes. The motor wagons are carrying these all the time in specially constructed boxes, which keep them fresh and moist. Ask to see them when you get your bread.

STEACY'S

Successful Music Students.

At the recent Toronto Conservatory of Music examinations the following were among the successful candidates :

Primary school piano—Margaret Denison, Beatrice Joyce, Mary Powell, Agnes Meyers.

Elementary piano — Clifford Barrett, Betty Denison, Doris Knapp (first class honors), Dorothy Trumpour, Kathleen Savage and Mary Ross, (honors).

Intermediate piano—Kathleen Dupre, Norbaleta Fitchett, Florence Gilbert, Henrietta Leslie, Bobby Templeton Thom, Louise VanLuven and Ruth Woodger.

Elementary school, violin—Harold Savage.

Wagar-Jackson.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Wagar, near Enterprise, a quiet wedding was solemnized, on Monday, July 18th, at 10.30 a.m., when their daughter, Luella Anna, was united in marriage to Mr. Stanley Karl Jackson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jackson, by Rev. H. A. Bunt, B.A., pastor of Enterprise United Church. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was tastefully dressed in a suit of peach crepe de-chine, and was attended by her cousin, Miss Nellie Wagar. Mr. Leamon Wagar, brother of the bride, was best man. Only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties witnesses the ceremony. After partaking of a splendid wedding dinner, the bridal party proceeded on a short motor trip, after which they went by train to Watertown, N.Y., and adjoining points. Upon their return they will reside on a farm near Enterprise. The best wishes of the countryside follow them into their new home.

"Business is Business" But Courtesy Pays

OUR business friends, and yours with whom we make transactions, demand that precision of efficient execution which is a part of the regular service maintained by any bank in its daily affairs. To merit your confidence we must go further. The Standard Bank maintains a policy of personal courtesy in its dealings, regardless of their respective importance, which should be an asset in your business as well as in ours.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE
STANDARD BANK
OF CANADA
NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WODDGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Public worship conducted by the pastor.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Portland Cement.

Also lime and plaster.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Wonderland Re-opening.

After being practically re-built Wonderland Theatre will again open its doors to the public on Friday evening. Though the alterations are not all completed as yet, the auditorium is finished, the seats and platform in place and everything ready for use. A large amount of work still remains to be done in front, but which will not interfere in any way with the operation of the theatre.

Annual Picnic.

The annual Deanery Basket Picnic of Lennox and Addington, will be held in the Napanee Driving Park on Wednesday, July 27th. Dinner and Tea, sports, Softball, foot races, etc. All members of the Anglican congregation in the Deaneries are invited. All the sunday schools should attend in full force. Napanee Citizens Band will provide the music. It is expected that the success of last year will be repeated and surpassed. Refreshment booth on the grounds. 24-b

Adjourned Vestry Meeting.

The adjourned vestry meeting was held at the Church of St. Mary Magdalene on Monday evening for the election of church wardens for the current year and for the transaction of other business. The delay in holding this meeting was due to the removal from this parish of the late vicar, Rev. J. H. Coleman, and the coming of his successor, Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, formerly rector of Kemptville. The formal resignation of the people's warden, Mr. W. J. Boller, was accepted with regret and expressions of sincere appreciation of the good work he did for the church while he held that important office. The Vicar appointed W. S. Herrington, K.C., as his warden, and the vestry unanimously elected Mr. W. A. Grange as people's warden. The sides-men who held office last year were re-elected. The Advisory Board for the current year are Messrs. W. H. Boyle, John Fennell, T. B. Wallace, Herbert Pringle, W. J. Boller. Auditors, Messrs. John Fennell and C. Waite.

Presentation and Address.

On Monday evening, July 18th, the home of Mr and Mrs. M. P. Husband, Empey Hill, was the scene of a pleasant gathering, when a good number of neighbors and friends were present to bid good-bye and good luck to Mrs. Jean Husband, who was leaving to enter Ontario Hospital, Hamilton, as a nurse-in-training. During the evening the following address and presentation was made :

Empey Hill, July 18th, 1927.

DEAR JEAN :—

We, a few of your immediate friends and neighbors, have gathered here to-night to spend a few hours with you before you leave us for your new work, which you have chosen. While we will miss your calm, sweet smile, for you have endeared yourself to us what few years you have lived among us, yet we feel proud of the choice you have made, for it is a grand thing to be able to minister fo the sick. We do not wish to let you go without carrying with you some reminder of your old frineds, therefore we ask you to accept this watch and may God's richest blessings follow you in all your work through life, for

"The work of this world is done by few,
And God asks that a part be done by you."

Signed on behalf of Empey Hill friends,

MRS. ANDREW PINNEY.
MRS. WILBERT WINTERS.

Mrs. Husband, although taken by surprise, thanked the neighbors and friends in a few well-chosen words.

Bug Death !

Arsenate of Lead, Arsenate of Lime, death to the bug, food for the vine.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

According to the Canadian National Exhibition officials, a prize of $4,000 and the title of Champion Band of Canada will be received by the winning band of the 1927 Music Day Contest.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Anderson Church : Sunday School, 10 a.m. ; Public Worship, 11 a.m.

Sand Hill Church : Sunday Scholl 1.30 p.m. ; Loyal Orange service 2.30 p.m.

Centan Church : Sunday School School 10 a.m. ; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

Rev. W. D. Merrick, Morven, speaker of the day.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.

10.30—Morning prayer.

7.00 p.m.—Evensong.

St. John's Selby—
Evening Prayer at 2.30.

SPORTS OF SAVAGES

Are as Fond of Sports as Residents of Civilized Countries.

The amusements of savages forms the theme of an interesting book by Jack McLaren.

Savages, he writes, are as fond of sports as the residents of civilized countries, and many of their sports also are decidedly risky.

One such is "elan-baiting," played on the Great Barrier Reef (Coral Sea). The procedure is for a man to swim directly over a giant clam—which may weigh several hundredweights—as it lies wide open on the bottom, waiting to entrap fish and other food, and drop a stone into it.

This causes the clam to bring its tremendous serrated "lips" together with monstrous speed, and the danger lies in the rush of the water caused by this sudden movement sweeping the man into the creature's grip, from which there would be no getting away. I have seen more than one narrow escape, and have heard of cases where the man was actually caught. But the natives think it great fun, and talk delightedly of how they had made the clam "think he got something to eat, when he only got a stone."

Then, in certain parts of New Guinea particularly, there are sham battles—affairs of clubs and spears and ferocious gestures and yelling—which often develop into real fights, with broken heads and other wounds complete. But there is no ill-feeling afterwards. Cooled down, the natives realize it was only a game that got a bit out of hand.

Other sports have a certain grimness. The favorite game of the children of a tribe of head-hunters I once came across was to roll a cocoanut down a slope and shoot arrows into it. The grimness lay in the fact that, not content with a cocoanut being naturally about the size and shape of a human head, the little players had made it quite life-like by painting eyes, a nose, and mouth on it. They were pleasant youngsters, too, full of smiles and quick laughter. They were very expert with their miniature bows and arrows.

There are seldom prizes connected with these sports; savages seem to be well-seized of the idea that the game's the thing—or else in their great backwardness the notion of prizes has not occurred to them.

Indeed, the only case I know of where there was a stake was when two Solomon Islanders held a series of under-water swimming contests to decide the possession of a woman. Hundreds of natives followed the swimmers in canoes, and rarely have I known such tremendous excitement. Nor have I ever seen such remarkable under-water swimming.

Our Daily Poison.

The Chinese frequently use salt as a method of suicide. It is a very irritant poison if taken in excess.

Saffeine poisons the heart, yet it is present in both tea and coffee.

Rhubarb contains oxalic acid, another irritant poison, yet rhubarb is a great blood purifier. It is the leaves that are poisonous.

The horse of the wedding or birthday cake contains prussic acid, one of the most deadly poisons, yet a poison which, used in small doses, is a great pain reliever.

Pepper and nutmeg both contain poison, whilst most of our bacon is cured by means of saltpetre, another deadly poison.

Mushrooms are not above suspicion, apples are said to contain a certain amount of poison in their skins, and even honey has, during a very dry summer, been known to contain traces of it.

If danger from poison lurks in foods it has, too, been brought to man's aid. Arsenic is helpful to doctors fighting fever, carbolic acid is invaluable to surgeons during an operation, opium is a pain killer, and belladonna aids the eye specialist.

Another Elevator for Port McNicholl.

The new Canadian Pacific elevator at Port McNicholl will have a capacity of 2,000,000 bushels and will be concrete throughout. In keeping with the others. The total storage capacity of the elevators there will be 6,000,000 bushels.

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

Empire Cafe

High Class Service

Special Dinner or Supper

40 Cents

Opposite Campbell House

LEM CO.

Phone 232.

32-d

TRINITY AND ST. ANDREW'S UNITED CHURCHES

United services for July 24th, will be held in St. Andrews Church both morning and evening and will be conducted by Rev. Harry Pawson.

TAKE NOTICE THAT :

1. The Council of the Corporation of the town of Napanee intends to construct as a local improvement a permanent pavement with curbs and gutters and storm sewers on Bridge street, in the Town of Napanee, from East street easterly to Dundas street, and intends to specially assess a part of the cost upon the land abutting directly on the work.

2. The estimated cost of the work is $11500.00, of which $5,-700.00 is to be paid by the Corporation of the Town of Napanee. The estimated special rate per foot frontage is $4.20. The estimated special annual rate per foot frontage being 33 7/10c. The special assessment is to be paid in twenty annual instalments.

3. A petition to the said Council will not avail to prevent its construction, but a petition against the work, or the manner in which it has been undertaken, may be made pursuant to section 9 of THE LOCAL IMPROVEMENT ACT, 1913, and amending Railways and Municipal Board, by a majority of the owners representing at least one-half of the value of the lots which are to be specially assessed therefor.

MARK P. GRAHAM,
Deputy Clerk.

Dated June 27th, A.D., 1927. 31-c

TAKE NOTICE THAT :

1. The Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee, intends to construct as a Local Improvement, a sanitary sewer on the north and south side of the Market Square in the Town of Napanee, from John street to Centre street, and intends to specially assess a part of the cost upon the land abutting directly on the work.

2. The estimated cost of the work is $1085.00, of which $515.00 is to be paid by the Corporation of the town of Napanee. The estimated special rate per foot frontage is $1.00, and the estimated special annual rate being 8c. per foot frontage. The assessment is to be paid in twenty annual instalments.

3. A petition to the said Council will not avail to prevent its construction, but a petition against the work or the manner in which it has been undertaken, may be made pursuant to section 9 of THE LOCAL IMPROVEMENT ACT, to the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board, by a majority of the owners representing at least one-half of the value of the lots which are to be specially assessed therefor.

Dated July 5th, A.D., 1927.

MARK P. GRAHAM,
Deputy Clerk.

TAKE NOTICE THAT :

1. The Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee, intends to construct as a Local Improvement a permanent pavement with curbs and gutters and storm sewers on the Market Square in the town of Napanee, from John street to Centre street and intends to specially assess a part of the cost upon the land abutting directly on the work.

2. The estimated cost of the work is $13425.00, of which $1075.00 is to be paid by the Corporation of the town of Napanee. The estimated special rate per foot frontage is $1.93, and the estimated special annual rate being 39 6/10c. per foot frontage. The special assessment is to be paid in twenty annual instalments.

3. A petition to the said Council will not avail to prevent its construction, but a petition against the work or the manner in which it has been undertaken, may be made pursuant to section 9 of THE LOCAL IMPROVEMENT ACT, to the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board, by a majority of the owners representing at least one-half of the value of the lots which are to be specially assessed therefor.

Dated July 5th, A.D., 1927.

MARK P. GRAHAM,
Deputy Clerk.

TAKE NOTICE THAT :

1. The Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee, intends to construct as a Local Improvement a permanent pavement with curbs and gutters and storm sewers on Bridge street, in the town of Napanee, from the East side of Robert street to the west side of the intersection of Belleville Road and West street, and intends to specially assess a part of the cost upon the land abutting directly on the work.

2. The estimated cost of the work is $7500.00, of which $5000.00 is to be paid by the Corporation of the town of Napanee. The estimated special rate per foot frontage is $4.20 and the estimated special annual rate being 33 7/10c. per foot frontage. The special assessment is to be paid in twenty annual instalments.

3. A petition to the said Council will not avail to prevent its construction, but a petition against the work or the manner in which it has been undertaken, may be made pursuant to section 9 of THE LOCAL IMPROVEMENT ACT, to the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board, by a majority of the owners representing at least one-half of the value of the lots which are to be specially assessed therefor.

Dated July 5th, A.D., 1927.

MARK P. GRAHAM,
Deputy Clerk.

IS BRITAIN OVERCROWDED?

Population is Increasing, While Emigration Has Decreased.

Six hundred and forty-nine people to the square mile—practically one person to the acre—that is the present density of population in England and Wales. And when you think how many acres there are without any people at all on them, one cannot help feeling that we are getting dreadfully overcrowded.

Pessimists talk about the declining birth rate, but forget to mention the still greater fall in the death rate, and the fact that emigration is only about half what it was before the war. In 1913 no fewer than 701,000 persons emigrated from these islands, but the latest statistics show that the post-war average is only 376,000, of whom 207,000 go to various parts of the British Empire.

In spite of the fact that Great Britain lost just about a million people during the Great War, the population actually increased during that time. It rose nearly two million between 1911 and 1921, and is now increasing at the rate of about a quarter of a million yearly.

The increase in the number of women is particularly striking. Of people aged from fifteen to forty-five, there are 1,250,000 more women than men in England and Wales. One reason for this is that girl babies seem to be stronger than boy babies; the other, that five men emigrate for four women.

One result of the declining death rate is that the average age of the people is higher than formerly. Consequently, there are more old folk to be pensioned and looked after.

An unpleasant sign of the times is that the number of people in receipt of poor relief has risen from 384,000 in 1913 to 886,000 at the present time.

Home Most Dangerous Place.

The home is a more dangerous place than the highway if number of fatal accidents is a criterion. "Home accidents cause more deaths than traffic crashes" is the way C. J. Robb, statistician of the National Safety Council, expresses it. He reports that motor car fatalities were greater in number in the United States during the first third of this year than during the first four months of 1926.

During the first four months of 1927 more than 5,900 persons were killed by motor vehicles in the United States, an increase of 6.8 per cent. over the same period for 1926.

In April alone, 1,640 persons were killed on the streets and highways against 1,810 persons who met accidental deaths in their own residences. Mr. Robb points out that every day in April 55 persons were killed by motor vehicles and 60 persons were victims of home accidents.

The Growth of Bamboo.

The bamboo holds the record for speedy growth among trees, new shoots rising at the rate of nine inches to each twenty-four hours during the rainy season.

WONDERLAND RE-OPENING

Friday and Saturday

Presenting Marion Davies in her latest specialty,

"Tillie the Toiler"

Also 2-reel "Our Gang" Comedy.
Friday, one show only, at 8 p.m.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

"The Rejuvination of Aunt Mary."

Also 2-reel Comedy, and other features.

ADMISSION : Adults, 25c. Children, under 12, 15c.

All children not in arms must be paid for.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop

Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

"If any of you lacketh wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all liberally, and upbraideth not ; and it shall be given him," Jas. 1 5 ; "Commit thy way unto the Lord ; trust also in Him and He shall bring it to pass. And He shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light and thy judgment as the noon day." Ps. 37 : 5, 6 ; "So brutish was I, and ignorant, I was as a beast before Thee. Nevertheless I am continually with Thee. Thou hast holden my right hand. Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel and afterward receive me to glory," Ps. 73 : 22-24 ; "Good and upright is the Lord, therefore will He instruct sinners in the way. The meek will he guide in judgment, and the meek will He teach His way. All the paths of the Lord are loving kindness and truth unto such as keep His covenant and His testimonies," Ps. 25 : 8-10.

When we cannot see the way,
Let us trust and still obey,
He who bids us onward go,
Will not fail the way to show.

A BIBLE LOVER.

As in former years reduced railway rates will be effective during the 1927 Canadian National Exhibition.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

Case Steam Engines and Kerosene Tractors

(All Sizes)

All sizes Case Threshers

Also CLOVER HULLERS. Have Second-Hand Steam Engines, Tractors and Separators.

Prices right, and no better machinery made.

JAS. E. CLARK

At the Campbell House, Napanee

The Objects of Service Clubs

In practically all towns and communities there are now Service Clubs of various kinds, which, while perhaps devoting a great part of their energies to specific lines of endeavor, nevertheless have one outstanding predominating characteristic common to all. That is the establishing between man and man, whether competitor or not, whether rich or poor, whether of high or low degree in the community, a spirit of co-operation, good will and mutual helpfulness. It is becoming daily more evident that much more can be accomplished, and much better conditions established, if men will work in harmony ; if they will help and support each other ; if they will so conduct their affairs as to be reasonably fair to all with whom they may have business dealings.

The principle can best be exemplified, so far as business and professional men are concerned, by extending to each other in any community such business patronage as we may have to hand out, rather than to extend such favors to those from distant towns or cities. Give to your home business houses all the patronage you possibly can.

When in need of printed matter of any kind, consult

The Napanee Express Printing House

Issued by the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association
313 Manning Chambers, Toronto.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Has for 58 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students come here from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, the United States and all parts of Canada.
Write for the College catalogue.

I. L. MOORE, Principal.

dec-21

Do you take Yeast for your health?

If so, use ROYAL YEAST CAKES —the standard of quality for over 50 years. Soak a cake of Royal Yeast, with a little sugar, in tepid water over night. Stir well, strain and drink the liquid. Flavor is improved by adding the juice of an orange.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

WHERE BIBLES ARE BANNED.

Men Face Danger and Death to Distribute the Scriptures.

Everyone has heard of the Bible Society—to give it its full name, the British and Foreign Bible Society. But how many people know anything of the life of its agents, the hardships they undergo, the dangers they face?

Really, there are few stories in the world more romantic than that of the way in which the Bible Society has introduced the Scriptures into lands where they were formerly unknown. Its representatives have had to carry the Scriptures to countries where the Bible was a prohibited book; they have penetrated the strongholds of savage races; they have braved the myriad perils of the wild.

These experiences do not belong exclusively to the past. The work of the society at the "back o' beyond" still goes on, and there are even now places where fanaticism is a real danger.

This is shown by the last report, which throws a vivid sidelight on the conditions the Bible Society's agents have had to meet in China. During the year two of them have been killed, and several others have been assaulted and imprisoned. In places they have been met with the cry: "Down with the Bible!" "Down with Christians!" But, in spite of everything, they have stuck to their guns, and during the year they distributed over 4,000,000 copies of the Scriptures.

All sorts of men work for the Bible Society. In addition to those who undertake the task of selling the Bible in far-off lands, there are the scholars, who translate it into people whose very names are unknown to the ordinary educated man. During last year no fewer than fourteen new versions of the Scriptures have been prepared — a record in the society's history.

THE ROAD TO RICHES.

Things Which Have Helped to Build To-day's Big Fortunes.

In America, according to official records, millionaires are declining in number. There are more rich men but fewer enormously rich men. The same thing is happening in Britain. There are not a very large number of millionaires in Britain, but there are very many wealthy men.

How are their fortunes made?

Shipping has been the foundation of more of them than any other industry, perhaps, especially during the war period. Cotton has made millions for more than one family. Soap and oil have proved to be gold to several others.

Most people would say that banking is one of the most lucrative businesses. As a matter of fact, the golden days of bank fortunes are past. The private banks have been merged into the great joint stock combinations, which pile up profits not for one or two men, but for thousands of shareholders.

Many vast individual fortunes have been made in insurance. There are many men earning $100,000 a year from insurance directorates.

Of trades, drapery is perhaps the most lucrative. Next to it comes the meat trade. Lord Vestey, who controls a vast meat business, is a millionaire. Armours, of America, have stupendous financial resources. At present they are conducting a war against the English meat interests.

There are at least six men in England who draw incomes of $1,500,000 a year each from gold and diamond mines.

Who are the richest men in the world to-day? Henry Ford tops the list. Sir Basil Zaharoff, Sir Abe Bailey, Capt. Loewenstein, Mr. Mellon, and Mr. Rockefeller are probably among those who run the motor wizard closest.

World's Most Marvellous Eye.

To suggest that one can see inside something that one cannot see at all sounds, to say the least, paradoxical. Yet that statement is a proven fact. Of course, it needs explanation.

This seeming impossibility has been made possible by the inventions by Mr. J. E. Barnard, F.R.S., of the most marvellous microscope in the world—a microscope of which there is no duplicate in existence.

Of all the ways and means of seeing that the human race possesses, this instrument is the most penetrating. It will-crews magnifying power of 3,500, resolve the smallest known living organism, show the interior organs of microbes, and is capable of many other astounding feats. And so acutely sensitive and so accurate is the instrument that it will even show a building rocking in the wind.

IS FLYING WORTH WHILE?

Judging by Insurance Premiums, Air Travel Is Safer Than Rail Transport.

Recent air tragedies in connection with military flying have focused public opinion on the problems of safety in the air. The minister and almost uncanny regularity with which fatal accidents are reported in the newspapers has, indeed, made us forget that the record of civilian flying challenges comparison with any other form of travel from the safety point of view.

So many people, ignoring the figures that vindicate civilian flying, are asking questions. "Can flying ever be made safe?" they demand. And, again: "What have we to show in aviation that compensates for the loss of so many lives?"

These critics forget that flying is still in its infancy. The first flights by a power-driven airplane were only made in 1903, remarks and Old Country paper. In the light of that fact, the progress made is truly wonderful. As Sir Samuel Hoare, British Minister for Air, remarked at a recent banquet to the members of the International Commission for Aerial Navigation: "Air transport has advanced far more quickly than the railway or steamer advanced a century ago, or the automobile within our own memory."

Then, too, if we go back to the early days of railway or steamer, we find exactly the same doleful prophecies as are now being made about the airplane. It was declared that the new inventions could never be made safe, and that no good to be obtained from them could make up for the risks involved in their development.

In one way the criticism was perfectly true. It is impossible ever to make anything absolutely safe. We still have railway accidents, some of which involve considerable loss of life. But nobody nowadays suggests that we should scrap the railways because disasters occasionally occur.

The same thing applies to flying. You will never be able to make it absolutely safe, but is there any reason to believe that it cannot be made as safe as travelling by rail or steamer?

A point to remember here is that accidents on experimental and pioneer flights or in air racing don't mean that ordinary flying is dangerous. You might as well say that, because lives have been lost in attempts to conquer Mount Everest, or similar great heights, the ascent of even a little hill-climbing in the Scottish Highlands this summer is running a serious risk.

Civilian flying, at any rate, is not unsafe. Indeed, if the insurance experts, who are not given to minimising risks, are to be believed, it is safer than the older methods of transport. On the London and Paris air service, freight insurance premiums are only two shillings per cent. as compared with six shillings and eight-pence per cent. for land or sea transport. These figures speak for themselves.

As to the R. A. F. tragedies, experts are inclined to suggest that more could be done by the Air Ministry to prevent them. When a tragedy occurs, the authorities tend to blame the pilot. "Error of judgment" is a phrase which is often often. But it is claimed that more accidents are due to faults in the aircraft than to mistakes made by the pilot, and that many of these are curable. Indeed, recommendations have been made by the technical experts which would probably make R. A. F. flying almost safe. But it was recently stated that these had not been put into effect. Surely they should be given a trial.

Whatever may come, now or in the future, however, there will always be air accidents. But before you propose to abandon flying on that account, have a look at the number of street accidents in Britain during 1926. In the twelve months 138,774 people were killed and injured, the number of deaths being 4,886.

Where the air kills its tens, the street kills its thousands.

Top-Speed Teaching.

Working on the principle that all letters are formed with straight lines and circles, Mme. Simon, the widow of a French colonel, claims to be able to teach totally illiterate people to read and write in twenty hours.

She has already given striking proof of the efficiency of her method by tests on young soldiers from the last batch of French recruits, which included 18,000 men who were completely illiterate.

After ten lessons of two hours each, the men were able to read and write. Three of her pupils broke all records and took only eight lessons of one hour each.

Mme. Simon has been authorized by the French Minister of War to start a special course for illiterate soldiers at Vincennes barracks.

Chivalry.

An old gentleman saw two boys engaged in a desperate street fight. He stopped them and inquired the cause of their encounter.

"He said he'd punch my sister's nose, sir, and I wasn't going to stand for that!" one boy explained.

"But he dared me to say it," protested the other combatant.

The old gentleman looked very bewildered and turned to the first boy.

"Ah," he exclaimed, "I think I know you now. You're Georgie Greggs, and you haven't got a sister."

"I know that," replied the pugilistic youth. "But I was fighting for the principle of the thing."

Does He?

"You're the most wonderful girl in the world. You are the object of my dreams, the light of my life, the hope of my hope, my inspiration, and my ambition. I would fight dragons, conquer the world for you. I would give my life for you! Will you be mine?"

"Do you really love me, Tom?"

Living Without a Head.

That butterflies live longer when they are decapitated was the extraordinary statement made recently to members of the French Academy of Science. It was the result of an experiment made possible by a new method of bloodless decapitation.

Eighty-four butterflies were beheaded, and a similar number were untouched. Without exception, the headless ones outlived all the others.

Scientists say that this is probably due to the fact that the loss of the head reduces the amount of physical exertion necessary to sustain life.

NEW NATIONAL PARK.

Prince Albert Park Is In Northern Saskatchewan.

One thousand three hundred and seventy-seven square miles, comprising a portion of the primitive forest and lake country of northern Saskatchewan, has been set aside as a great scenic playground under the name of Prince Albert National Park. The creation of this new park, which was announced by the Minister of the Interior recently, is in continuation of the policy of the Dominion Government to preserve areas of outstanding natural beauty as the final recreational reserves and wild life sanctuaries for the benefit, use, and enjoyment of the people of Canada.

Saskatchewan had, heretofore, no national park of any magnitude within her boundaries.

The land set aside is largely covered with green timber and contains many beautiful lakes with sandy beaches. The lakes and streams teem with game fish—pike, pickerel, and trout—and along the reedy shores flock ducks, geese, and many other wild fowl. The wooded areas constitute excellent breeding grounds for the many forms of both small and big game for which this part of the Dominion is noted. Added to these attractions is the outstanding natural beauty of the region, combining to make the new park eminently suitable for national recreational purposes.

Prince Albert Park is situated almost directly north of the city of Prince Albert and may be reached by road from that point, the distance to the southern boundary of the park being approximately thirty miles. Big River and Dumble, also on the Canadian National Railway, are points to the west from which the new park may be entered. At present the road from Prince Albert traverses the park to Montreal Lake.

SHOEING A BULLOCK IN INDIA.

Odd Bits of Iron of No Particular Design or Shape Are Used.

In India, working bullocks are shod not with properly shaped shoes, such as are required for a horse, but with odd bits of iron of no particular design or shape.

An article in the Times of India says: "But the bullock resents such inconsiderate treatment is not surprising, for does it not necessitate "taking the bull by the horns" and twisting its tail?

The operation, however, is well worth watching, for it is amusing and demands the services of three men. It is begun by No. 1 with a twister," tying a rope to one of the forefeet of the quadruped, and No. 2 gripping its horns. A sharp tug at the rope and a deft twist round the horns then compels the animal to measure his length on the ground. On this occurring No. 3 (the husband) hammers home a stake into the earth, and secures three unruly legs to it.

The "tail twister" next passes the emptying leg through the rope and twists it with glee and gusto while No. 2 tightens his hold on the horns. The poor beast is thus rendered helpless, and the farrier's identification is compelled to permit the nailbund to proceed with his nefarious business. An excellent example, by the way, of the efficacy of twisting the tail!

But, to revert to the nailbund. Curiously enough, he is usually a Mahommedan. His fee varies from one to two rupees (a rupee is about 48 cents) and for this he is prepared to shoe anything—a buffalo, a buffalo calf, even a horse, or a mule. Though the shoes he used are procured from a lohar and are not always suitable, he can, by the use of gaskil, nail them on nonchalantly to the discomfort of as many as 18 to 20 animals a day. He hence apparently earns quite a good living.

Got $15 a Week.

Margaret Anglin, the Canadian who is considered by leading critics the best actress on the American stage, had this to say to an interviewer the other day:

"When I was sixteen my sister and I came to New York for a season and I spent the time in the Empire dramatic school. When Charles Frohman offered me a salary of $30 a week the family was overpowered to make many objections. Little Mary earning $30 a week! My real name is Mary, and I like it better than Margaret," she explained.

"No wonder you were resolved to be an actress. My first salary as an actress was only $15. Then it started began at $15, too, she told me."

"Oh, don't think that I continued at such an enormous wage. When summer came I was left without a stock company for $15 and was discharged for incompetency. They took me back in two weeks however, because the manager admitted that the others were more terrible than I."

A Pardonable Mistake.

A short while ago Sir Thomas Lipton told this story.

A young bride who hadn't much idea of cooking determined to make a dessert to please her husband.

Her mother-in-law told her that she was exceedingly fond of Welsh rabbit, so she spent several afternoons in the kitchen.

Her failures were many and varied, and finally she exhausted the supply of cheese in the neighborhood, and gave up in despair.

A little while later her husband, while leaving the flat in which they lived, was stopped by Sir Thomas, who had the flat on the ground floor.

"Excuse me, old chap," he said, "but would you mind telling your wife to stop throwing pieces of oilcloth out of the window."

Automatic Foghorns.

Foghorns that begin to blow when even a fine mist appears have been invented. The action of the damp air on calcium carbide sets the device in motion.

Canada's National Wealth.

Canada's national wealth is officially estimated at $22,000,000,000, which works out on the average at $2,525 per person. This is apart from undeveloped natural resources. It is the estimated total national wealth at the time of Confederation was under $1,500,000,000, so that it has multiplied about fourteen times since Canada became a Dominion. Agricultural values make up about $8,000,000,000 of the present total; urban real estate is nearly $6,000,000,000, and the railways considerably over $2,000,000,000. Ontario owns about one-third; Quebec one-quarter, and Saskatchewan one-eighth.

AMID THE FROZEN SEAS

PAYING A VISIT TO KERGUELEN ISLANDS.

Extracts From the Diary of the Third Engineer of a Cape Whaler—Habitat of Huge Seals and Other Mammals.

The Kerguelen Islands in the South Indian Ocean are the habitat of huge seals and other mammals, as is shown by the following extract from the daily of the third engineer of a Cape whaler, published in "The Cape Argus" of Cape Town, South Africa:

At Kerguelen. We arrived yesterday at about 10 a.m., after having run slow ahead all night. We passed the first of the islands on Monday afternoon, and from the deck on Tuesday morning saw snow-covered mountains all around us. We needed to be proceeding up a passage like a river about one mile wide. We continued like this for a couple of hours at ten miles per hour, the passage twisting and turning all ways and being frequently joined by other passages.

The light here is very deceiving, for at times I thought the passage narrow enough to enable one to sling a lump of coal ashore on either side, but was told later that at its narrowest the stretch was one and a half miles across.

Some of these passages opened into large lakes, the sealing station being situated on the shores of one of the largest. The water was all frozen ashore when we arrived.

The mate told us several stories of whaling in the old days. American whaling ships used to land men and supplies. The supplies consisted chiefly of salt pork and beef and the parts of small sailing boats of about 40 tons.

The large ships sailed away and returned in two years. The men left behind spent their time sealing and whaling, living in houses built into the ground like cave dwellers.

The fur-bearing seal was very common then, as was also a valuable type of whale with tusks. When the ships returned numbers of their crews would desert owing to the treatment they had had, probably thinking they could get back to the small boats left ashore. The sealers would be supplied with unlimited rum till they ran amok, killing each other.

At the station we have an up-to-date factory, machines, engineers, blacksmiths and stores. There is a building used as a hospital, with a doctor in attendance. On the top of the hill can be seen the companies' graveyard with five crosses, the last being put up two years ago after the second engineer of the Plough was burnt to death in the engine-room.

The Plough is getting ready to sail now, but they do not anticipate any trouble in getting her off.

The mate tells us that when ashore a couple of years ago he saw a pair of sea boots sticking out of the snow, and when they tried to pull them out they found the body of a man. He seemed as though he had just died, as his clothes were all intact. Quickly they dug a grave for him, but when they attempted to lift him, he crumbled away, leaving only a skeleton behind.

When on shore one day one of our men jumped off a snow bank and, to our great disappointment, sank to his armpits in snow. We soon hauled him out, but looking down the hole afterwards we saw, some nine or ten feet below, a stream running in a tunnel of snow. Lucky for him that he stuck!

We went to Herd Island on the Kilkenny before Christmas, and it looked very fine, all covered with tee. I saw my first sea elephant to-day. An enormous fellow, much bigger than I anticipated.

There is a very nice cabbage growing on the islands, something like cow cabbage, the stalk grows to a good height and the cabbages form on either side of the stalk. There are thousands of rabbits, too. I suppose they live on the cabbage. There are lots of wild dogs also, but since these don't come near us, I suppose they live on the rabbits.

I tried some seal steak yesterday, but find that I prefer engineering—too much like cold-blooded murder. You walk right up to the unsuspecting beast, place your rifle to his head and fire. The one I walked up to looked at me and said, "Don't do it, sonny," so I didn't.

Our motor boat is good enough, but a little on the slow side. I am working her between the island and the ship. My hands freeze on her, but my appetite is most wholesome. Indeed, the captain once told the mess boy to search me for bread and jam before I left the mess room.

Our ship struck a rock during the journey. It was a wonderful sensation; the ship shivered violently and the engine did a jam. Everybody shouted her distress, and we were hauled off after a few hours. After investigation we found we had escaped real injury.

Danger In an Eclipse.

When you go eclipse-gazing make sure that your eyes are well protected. Cases of "eclipse-blindness" are fairly common, and are due to the powerful ultra-violet rays of light. These rays are able to penetrate the eyes and set up irritation. These rays are invisible, so you are not safe from them simply because the light of the sun is cut off in the course of the eclipse. Smoked glass, or tinted glasses, will not be a sufficient protection. Even ordinary eyeglasses do not prof against the dangerous rays.

"Spooning."

The origin of the word "spooning" goes back nearly 500 years. In those days a young man would make known his marital intentions by giving the girl of his choice a spoon, and handy utensil with two bowls on a single stem.

Our English.

"Dear!"

"With a glance she tried to cow him. But he only looked sheepish.

"Dog," she exclaimed.

He choked—there was a frog in his throat. Then realizing he had made a monkey of himself, by acting like a bear, he ducked.

A New System.

Totally illiterate people have been taught to read and write in ten lessons of two hours each by a French lady, whose new system has been taken up by the French Minister of War.

WILD FLOWERS

Well-Known Naturalist Tells Us How to Enjoy Them.

The legend of the daisy comes from the age of chivalry. The happy knight who was an accepted lover was permitted by his lady-love to engrave a daisy upon his arms. Should she give his suit neither an "aye" nor a "nay," he would wear a scrolnet of daisies, a sign that she would think over his proposal.

So says Mr. Stanley Woodward, the well-known naturalist, in "How to Enjoy Wild Flowers."

"And there is a tale," he writes, "that to have pleasant dreams of the loved and absent, daisy roots should be set beneath one's pillow."

In Elizabethan days the bulbs of bluells yielded starch for the high-plaited ruffs of gallants and ladies; also paste for books and for fixing feathers upon arrows.

A preventive against all distempers can be made from lilly of the valley. To make this "golden water," fresh flowers should be taken, wet with morning dew, and thrown into water, to be presently distilled and ladies' fresh flowers and distilled again, and so on several times, until it becomes fragrant.

The root of Solomon's seal, crushed while fresh and green, and applied, was used in Elizabethan days to take away in night any bruises or black or blue spots which "a wilful woman had received from her husband's fist."

Attar of rose was first discovered when Princess Nourmahal, of the Mogul Empire, filled a canal with rose-water, sailing thereon with the Great Mogul. The heat of the day disengaged the essential oil, which floated on the surface. So was discovered the famous perfume.

The cowslip, we are told, is Venus' flower, and those wishing to preserve beauty need but bathe their faces in a cowslip wash.

In the northern countries, where salt fish and salt meat are popular, a medicine is made from watercress, the whole plant being pounded and the juice used, one wineglassful to a dose.

Coltsfoot is a very practical flower. The wool-like under coat of the leaves is often gathered in villages for tinder; the feathers of the seeds are used by Highlanders for stuffing mattresses; and the leaves, in a weak solution of saltpetre, burn like a torch when lighted; the flowers are infused as a remedy for coughs, and, when smoked, relieve the head by the Greeks as a cure for asthma. The leaves are, in modern times, the chief ingredient of the British herb tobacco often smoked by young people.

French people know how to make a salad from dandelion leaves, and roast the roots for coffee.

Purslane is highly recommended for making loose teeth fast, and if tied around the calf of the leg will prevent cramp.

A pleasant salad for a summer evening: Catch some minnows, fry them in the yolks of eggs and the flowers of cowslip and a little tansy. Serve with lemon juice. This dish will be acceptable. Take nine pints of water, two pounds of sugar, a quart of picked cowslips, and to these add the whites of eggs and a little yeast.

Fennel has the property of making fat people lean. Yellow toadflax has a juice which, if mingled with milk and put in a cat's ear, is a certain lure for flies, which it poisons.

Wormwood, placed in linen presses, will warn off moths. Mixed with vinegar, it is an antidote to the poison of toadstools.

Mugwort, if placed in the shoes before setting out on a long walk, will prevent fatigue; added to a bath it will lend fragrance and take away stiffness from the bather's joints.

Queen Victoria Story.

Some amusing stories concerning Queen Victoria are told by Sir Felix Semon in the recently-published autobiography. The Queen had a great sense of dignity, but she also possessed a keen sense of humor. Her physician, Sir James Reid, Her Majesty's physician-in-ordinary, became engaged to one of her Maids of Honor, the Hon. Miss Baring, the latter being extremely angry, and sending for him, lectured him severely. He ought to have known, she told him, that nobody was permitted to marry one of the Queen's ladies without obtaining the Queen's permission. Sir James listened, then humbly answered that Her Majesty was quite right—he certainly would not do it again! This so strongly appealed to the Queen's sense of humor that she lauched heartily, and went further and extended her pardon.

Picture of the Coronation.

A remarkable picture, 12ft. feet long, has been painted by a prominent artist in the Queen's Dolls' House Room, at Windsor Castle. It depicts the Coronation Procession of 1911. Over 500 horses and 3,000 men are seen in the drawing, which is to the same scale as the Dolls' House. Beginning at the door of the room, the painting shows the long white horse which headed the procession, followed by detachments of troops, the royal coach drawn by the Cape horses, and the distinguished guests and the remainder of the sovereigns' escort.

The Irish Assizes.

Judge: "Before I pronounce sentence, have you anything to say against the evid-nce?"

Prisoner: "Only for honor. What I can't get over is being identified by a man who kept his head underneath the bedclothes all the time I was in his room."

The Question of Choice.

"Which would yez rather be in, Casey—an explosion or a collision?" Mrs. Casey replied promptly. "Because in a collision there yez are; but in an explosion, where are yez?" —Life.

Sugar From Sawdust.

Most people have heard of the process of obtaining sugar from beet-roots, but in Sweden sugar is being obtained from sawdust. From sixty-five to seventy per cent. of the sawdust by weight can be converted into sugar.

Forestry is one of the dominating industries of Sweden, while sugar is mostly imported. Consequently, the method is of very great importance. Several thousand tons of "wood sugar" can be produced annually from easily accessible raw material.

For Colds

BAYER ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Colds Neuralgia
Pain Neuritis
Headache Lumbago
Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe

WARNING!
Beware of Counterfeits

There is only one genuine "ASPIRIN" tablet. If a tablet is offered as "ASPIRIN" and is not stamped with the "Bayer Cross"—refuse it with contempt—it is not "ASPIRIN" at all! Don't take chances!

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their several trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

THE JAPANESE WAY.

Natives of Dahomey Dope Fish and Then Spear Them.

When Canadians go fishing they obtain their sport with the aid of rod and line, as a rule; but in other countries there are some totally different methods of taking the elusive fish.

The Japanese employ cormorants. The birds' owners launch a boat with their feathered fishermen on board; each bird has a ring placed round its gullet before it is allowed overboard. The result of this is that when the cormorant has made his catch and rises to the surface, he is unable to swallow his fish, however energetically he tries to do so. The fish is withdrawn from his mouth, and he must content himself with the pleasure of sport for sport's sake.

The natives of Dahomey do not believe in running the risk of losing their fish. So, to make quite sure of a good bag, they stupefy their quarry before taking it. In order to accomplish this, the natives procure a certain seed, which has the peculiar property of disabling the fish that swallow it—for a short time only.

Armed with a supply of this stuff, the native fishermen proceed to the river, in which they scatter the seed. The fish greedily devour the seed, and soon afterwards rise to the surface helpless. The natives then spear their prey without much difficulty. Nor is their quarry always small fish. Sometimes they obtain twenty-pounders by this method.

Another Candidate.

One of the inmates of a certain mental home in Ireland had caused such a pandemonium in the head of night, that his brother was sent for by the authorities.

"I am afraid," said the kind-hearted governor, "that your brother will have to leave the home. Just lately he has been giving us a great deal of trouble."

The visitor raised an inquiring eyebrow.

"What has he done?"

"Well," said the other, "at midnight he rushes up and down the corridors shrieking out that he is Napoleon."

"Take no notice whatever," smiled the visitor. "I myself as Napoleon."

Brick at a Time.

An Englishman and an Irishman were talking about different concerts in which they had sung. The Englishman said, "When I first sang in a concert such a shower of flowers came from the audience that I could have set up a flower shop."

"Well, that's nothing," said Pat. "When I first sang at an open-air meeting the crowd presented me with a house."

"A house!" said the Englishman. "You must be mad."

"Faith, it's true," said Pat. "But begorra, a brick at a time!"

Science and the Storm.

A way of preventing lightning from setting fire to buildings has been adopted by the General Electric Company, which has discovered that lightning never strikes the ground in the neighborhood of a conducting rod for more than a distance equal to four times the rod's height.

By having two masts erected on each side of an oil tank, and some aerial suspended between the two and connected to earth, all danger from fire from lightning can be avoided. By building the masts a sufficient height all danger has been avoided of those destructive lightning fires which have taken place from time to time in oil-producing countries.

He Knew.

An old gentleman walking along a country road saw a boy leaning on the wall of an orchard. "My lad," said the old gentleman, "why are you looking so longingly at those apples? Don't you know it is wicked to take what does not belong to you?"

"Yes, darn it!" was the quick reply. "I wish I didn't."

Needed No Insurance.

Insurance Agent: "So you want all your office furnishings insured against theft?"

The Manager: "Yes, but you need not include the clock. Everybody watches that."

THE MOTHER-BEATERS

Fiji Practice to Prevent Boys From Becoming Cowards.

In Fiji, boys are taught by their elders to strike their mothers, this being a practice to prevent the boys from becoming cowards.

According to Robert Brifault in his book, "The Mothers," the Hottentots of Namaland are taught to consider mother-beating a virtue. This is carried out with the approval of the mother herself, and is proof of great filial affection.

When the Eskimos were first settled in the Aleutian Islands, two of the most intelligent natives were sent to St. Petersburg and stayed a good deal at the house of Admiral Wrangel. The admiral's wife, who was a noted horsewoman, was a splendid rider, and made many friends and were pressed to remain, but refused on the ground that they had been told by their mothers too long. A man of forty will do nothing without obtaining the consent of his mother.

The attitude of a Swazi towards his mother-in-law is, to him, anything but a laughing matter. It is a rule that a man may not speak to, or even look at, his mother-in-law, or his wife. In America, among the northern tribes, a man is warned of the approach of his mother-in-law by the sound of a bell, which she carries with her. To hear the bell ring is the signal for a hasty flight, and early died of fright because the shadow of his mother-in-law fell on his face while he was asleep.

In Tasmania a native concerned about the attentions a younger man was paying to his wife hit upon the idea of frightening the man by the laughter of the supposed rival; from that moment it became impossible for the latter to even look at, much less speak to, the wife and a wash of water with which to wash himself, he understands her meaning and they are married.

A native of Molanesia, who had been touched by the words of the Gospel, went to the missionary and asked to be baptized and to be taken to Heaven. The missionary, on making inquiries, found that the native had two wives, and explained to him that he could not be admitted to the sacrament while he was "living in sin."

The disappointed convert went away, but returned the next morning, assuring the missionary that he was now in a state of grace, for he had killed the superfluous wife and eaten her.

Maternal affection, says the author, is the original source of love. Aboriginal Australian mothers, if one of their children is weak and sickly, sometimes kill its infant brother or sister and feed the survivor with its flesh in order to make it strong.

The birth of twins is greatly women is much fiercer and more unreasoning than that of civilized mothers. If at the missionary schools the children are slightly punished for gross misdemeanors, the mothers will scream, tear out their hair, beat themselves with stones, and lacerate their heads with a spear or bone until blood flows.

Well on the Way.

Terence O'Rourke, an Irishman who had emigrated to the Wild West, had walked seven miles through the mountains to call of his lady fair.

For a time they sat silent on a bench outside her log cabin, but presently the golden moon rose up behind the pine trees, and the man decided that the decisive moment was at hand. So Terrence huddled closer.

"Mary girl," he began, "ye know I've got a clearin' over there and a team an' wagon an' some hay an' cows, an' I calc'late on buildin' a house and—"

Here he was interrupted by Mary's mother.

"Mary, me darling," she cried, "is that spalpeen there yit?"

"Not quite, mother," answered the girl, "but he's getting there."

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

Partners of the Tide

...By...

JOSEPH C. LINCOLN,

Author of "Cap'n Eri"

Copyright, 1905, by A. S. Barnes & Co.

He laughed foolishly and shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, what's one glass between friends?" he said. "I stopped into Web's a minute, and he set 'em up. First drink I've had since I left New York. Thought you was too sensible to have blue ribbon notions. Come; be more sociable, that's a good girl."

She was afraid of him now—not afraid of physical violence, but as she would have feared the contact with something loathsome and unclean. A sense of utter loneliness came over her. She longed for protection and help. She thought of Bradley. He would have helped her. She could have trusted him. But she had driven him out of her life, and this fellow—

"Go!" she cried. "Go!"

Sam ceased to smile. Other girls had told him to go, but never in that way or with such quivering scorn. He began to realize that this was the end of his game. He had lost the prize. But he made one more effort.

"Oh, say," he cried, "don't get mad, Gus. I was only foolin'. Don't be such an old maid. Come here."

She turned on her heel and, without replying, walked toward the house. Hammond came between his teeth, opened the gate, took one step in her direction and then stopped. He laughed a short, ugly laugh and nodded.

"You mean it, do you?" he asked. "Want me to clear out, hey? Well, don't you fool yourself that I don't know what ails you. You can't come the high moral game on me, my lady. You're whining after that sneaking Sunday school kid, Brad Nickerson, the fellow that didn't care enough about you to lift his hand, but stood still and let me walk off with his girl as if she was as common as dish water. The whole town thinks you're going to marry me. What'll they say when I show 'em I'm done with you?" He laughed again and put his hands in his pockets.

"I'm going," he said. "I'm going all right. You go to bed and dream about Brad. Dreams come true sometimes, they say. Maybe I'll dream about him, too."

He puned his hat over his eyes and walked rapidly away. Gus watched him go. Then she went into the house, threw herself into a chair beside the table and laid her head upon her arms.

Sam plunged straight on through the mud and wet grass until he reached the back door of the billiard room. Web Saunders came hurrying to see who it was that had knocked; only the tried and true were admitted at that door.

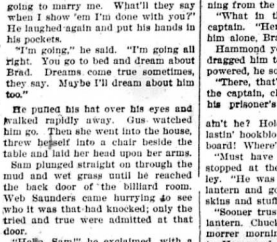
"Hello, Sam!" he exclaimed, with a look of relief. "Why, what's the matter?"

"Nothing," replied Hammond gruffly. "Where's that jug of yours, Web? I'm dying for another drink."

After cautioning his visitor against speaking so loud Mr. Saunders indicated the whereabouts of the jug. Sam poured out a liberal dose of the villainous cheap whisky and drank it forthwith. Then he poured out another.

He refused to go home that night, and Web put him to bed upon one of the settees in the little back room. And in that back room he stayed throughout the next day, drinking frequently, in spite of his friend's protests, and growing more ugly with every drink.

That next day, Friday, was wet and foggy, with occasional cold showers. But there was no wind worth mea-



"Oh, you've been drinking!"

tioning, and the wreckers put in ten hours of the hardest kind of work. The Freedom had moved perceptibly in the sweep of the latest tides, and the partners were happy in consequence.

It was dark, though a few stars were showing dimly through the mist overhead when the Diving Belle entered Orham harbor that evening. Alvin Bearse was at the helm, and he brought the schooner alongside the wharf. A half dozen men, the only members of the wrecking gang who returned to Orham at the end of the day's work, climbed over the stringpiece and departed for their homes in the village. Bearse remained on board when the vessel ran out to her moorings to help his employers make snug for the night.

A few minutes later Bradley stood by the cabin door with a lantern in hand. Alvin and the captain were forward. Suddenly the junior partner was aware that some one was standing beside him.

"Well, Cap'n Ez," he observed, "all ready to go ashore?"

There was no answer. He looked up into the face of Sam Hammond. The diver wore no overcoat. His stiff hat, battered and muddy, was pushed back on his head. His face under the tumbled, damp hair on the forehead was flushed and scowling, and his half shut eyes had an ugly glimmer. Even in the dim light of the lantern his condition was unmistakable.

Hammond's behavior in his native village had heretofore been of the best so far as this particular vice was concerned. Bradley was dumfounded.

"Hello, Sam!" he exclaimed. "Where'd you come from?"

"Off the wharf," was the gruff answer. "Where'd you think, you fool?"

It was evident that the fellow was spoiling for a fight. Bradley, however, had no wish to quarrel with a drunken man, especially this one.

"All right, all right," he said mechanically. "I didn't see you come aboard; that's all. Want to see Cap'n Ez?"

"No, I don't want to see Cap'n Ez nor any other longshore thief but you. I want to go below and get my things."

"Your things—"

"Yes, my things—my oilskins and the rest of my stuff. I wouldn't leave 'em aboard this rotten tub another minute for a million dollars."

"Oh, very well." Bradley swung open the cabin door and started to lead the way with the lantern. Hammond shoved him aside.

"I'll go alone," he muttered.

"You can't see without the lantern. You'll have to go with me or wait till tomorrow morning."

"Give me that lantern," snarled Sam, making a grab for it.

Bradley held it out of reach.

"You're not fit to carry it," he said shortly.

"You mean mouthed sneak!" shouted Hammond. "I'm fit to fix you."

Bradley saw the blow coming. He dropped the lantern and ducked. Next instant Sam was upon him, screaming and cursing. They tripped over the swinging door and fell to the deck. Alvin and Captain Titcomb came running from the fo'castle.

"What in the nation?"— cried the captain. "Here, quit that, you! Let him alone, Brad!"

Hammond yelled and fought as they dragged him to his feet. Finally, overpowered, he sobbed in maudlin fury.

"There, there'll do for you," observed the captain, clapping a big hand over his prisoner's mouth. "Crazy tight, ain't he? Hold still, or, by the everlastin' hookblocks, I'll heave you overboard! Where'd he come from?"

"Must have come aboard when we stopped at the wharf," replied Bradley. "He was down set on taking the lantern and going below after his oilskins and stuff."

"Sooner trust a blind cripple with a lantern. Chuck his things ashore in the morrer mornin'. Now, then," turning to Hammond, "will you walk to the dory or shall we carry you? Shut up! You're cussed enough."

He led the way to the side, holding Sam by the coat collar. Bradley followed.

"Oh!" exclaimed the skipper, stopping short. "Didn't shut that cabin door, did you, Brad? I've left that blasted key somewheres, and, if that spring lock's snapped shut we'll be in a mess. No? Well, all right then."

They got into the dory and Bradley took up the oars. Bearse sat on the bow thwart, while the captain reclined in the stern with Hammond, sprawling and muttering, between his knees. They had nearly reached the beach when Sam gave a sudden spring and, with an oath, threw himself upon his enemy. Bradley fell backward. The dory heeled until the water lipped the rail.

"You would, would you?" grunted Captain Titcomb. "There!"

Seizing the struggling diver neck and crop, he whirled him bodily over the side.

"Now, then," panted the captain, "if you can't ride like a man, walk!"

Sam went into the cold water with a tremendous splash. It was not deep and he bounded to his feet, but the shock sobered him a little. He waded to the shore. Turning, he stretched out an arm with a shaking forefinger at the end of it. His rage almost choked him. He tried twice before he managed to speak clearly.

"I pay my debts," he gasped. "I pay my debts!"

"I've heard diff'rent," remarked the captain dryly. "But never mind, Sam; it's a good habit."

Hammond did not heed him. "I pay my debts," he repeated. "Do you hear that, Brad Nickerson? You dog-faced! I've got your girl away from you already, and that isn't the end. I pay my debts, and, Brad Nickerson, I'll pay you!"

He stood for an instant pointing at the dory. Then he stepped back into the darkness. They heard his footsteps crunching the broken clam shells of the road.

"Seems to love you like a brother, don't he, Brad?" observed the captain as they were on their way uptown. "I judge from the drift of his entertainin' remarks that he's decided to chuck up his job with Titcomb & Nickerson. Well, I call'ate he'll resign by mutual consint, as the Irishman did when him and his boss told each other to go to blazes at the same time. I met one of the Metropolitan men when I was up to Boston, and he told me his folks fired Sam because he went on a howlin' spree, so I guess this little shindy was bound to come sooner or later. Kept pretty straight afore since he's been to home, though, ain't he?"

Bradley did not answer.

Suddenly the captain slapped his thigh.

"Good land!" he exclaimed. "Brad, I've meant to tell you all day and forgot it. The Diving Belle's insured. I went down to Obed's after I left your house last night and we fixed it up. Five thousand dollars, and it went on at noon today—leastways. I s'pose it did. He was to telephone the insurance folks this mornin'."

"Good! I'm glad that's settled. It has worried me to think we weren't protected at all."

"Well, I told you I'd do it, didn't I? The only bitch was about that dynamite. But I fixed that. Give Obed to understand we'd took it ashore. We have, all but. I spoke to Peleg, and he'll have it off in a day or so."

Bradley stopped short. "You don't mean to tell me it hasn't gone yet?" he exclaimed. "Why, if anything should happen to the schooner with that stuff aboard the policy wouldn't hold for a minute. I've a good mind to go back now and take it off myself."

"Oh, don't be an old woman!" cried the captain testily. "What do you think's goin' to happen? I'll see to it tomorrow. Come on home."

The junior partner did not press the subject, but he made up his mind that if he lived until the next morning that dynamite should go ashore the minute the Diving Belle reached the Point.

At the gate of the Traveler's Rest they separated. "Coming round to the house by and by, cap'n?" asked Bradley.

The captain's manner changed. "I don't know," he answered gloomily. "I presume likely I may."

CHAPTER XVIII.

THERE was a mystery about the captain's visits to the big house. Up to the beginning of that week he had called on Tuesday and Friday evenings only, and had remained until 10 o'clock, joking, laughing and apparently enjoying himself. But now he came every night and seemed less talkative and more silent each time; also his calls grew shorter, and he went home as early as half past 8. The sisters did not know what to make of it. It was pleasant and encouraging to have him come so often, but why didn't he stay longer? Miss Tempy thought he must be worrying over the big contract.

She asked Clara for her opinion, but Miss Hopkins answered very indifferently. She used to come into the sitting room as soon as the work was done to listen to Captain Titcomb's stories, but of late she had gone straight to her own room. The old sailor did not urge her to remain. They liked to have the captain to themselves.

On the afternoon of the previous Sunday Miss Tempy had taken a sudden notion to go over to the Methodist chapel and attend the Sabbath school concert. The chapel was on the road to Orham Port, a mile or more from the Allen home. Miss Prissy was not strong enough to go and, in fact, thought the walk too long for her delicate sister. Miss Tempy having made up her mind, went. She would have been glad of Clara's company, but the young lady had already gone out.

Miss Tempy had just reached the corner when she was surprised to see Captain Titcomb driving toward her in a buggy. She recognized the horse and carriage as being the best owned by Lem Miller, the livery stable keeper; also she noticed that the captain looked particularly well dressed—spruced up, she told Miss Prissy afterward.

"Cap'n!" she called. "Cap'n Ezra!"

The captain was then almost directly opposite, but he did not seem to hear or see her. Instead he whipped up the horse and drove by faster than ever.

"Dear me!" thought Miss Tempy. "He must be gittin' absentminded. Workin' too hard, I guess. Cap'n Ezra!"

It is doubtful if the captain would have heard even then, but Jonadab Wixon was coming down the road, and he also began to shout. Hailed thus, fore and aft, the absentminded one was obliged to heave to, and when Captain Jonadab pointed out Miss Tempy he turned his horse and drove back to where she was standing.

"Well, I do declare!" exclaimed the lady, smilingly conscious of a becoming new bonnet—one of the reasons for her desire to attend the concert. "I'm all out of breath callin' after you. I don't know what folks will think!"

The captain didn't appear to care very much what folks might think. He was polite as usual, but seemed to be a trifle nervous and kept glancing up and down the road. Miss Tempy, unconscious of the nervousness, went gushingly on.

"What a lovely horse!" she cried. "I declare, it must be a pleasure to ride behind him. I do so like to ride with a nice, gentle horse like that. Father used to take Prissy and me driving with our Dexter when he was alive—father was alive, I mean—yes, and the horse, too, of course. I hope I haven't kept you. Was you goin' to see Brad-ley?"

"No, no," was the hasty answer. "I was jest—jest drivin' down the road a ways." Then, perhaps noticing that his friend was headed toward the village, he added: "I had a little errand down toward the Port. You're goin' uptown, I see, else I'd ask you to jump in."

"Why, how lovely!" exclaimed Miss Tempy. "I was goin' to the Port, too —down to the Methodist folks' concert, I only came that way 'cause I thought I'd stop at Mrs. Wingate's and see if she wouldn't go with me. Prissy was afraid the walk there and back would be too long for me, and, truth to tell, I was a little afraid of it myself, but I didn't expect to ride, and with you, Cap'n Ezra! It'll be such a treat, because I shall feel perfectly safe with you drivin'."

The captain did not answer immediately. He was busy with the buckle that fastened the reins together. But the silence was only momentary.

"Good enough!" he cried. "I'll have you there in a jiffy."

He sprang out, assisted the lady into the buggy and then turned the horse's head into the road leading up the hill.

"Why, you're goin' the wrong way," Miss Tempy exclaimed. "You're goin' the wrong way, Cap'n Ezra!"

"Oh," replied the captain cheerfully, "that's all right! I thought we'd go round by the Neck road. It's prettier that way."

But Miss Tempy would not consent. She told Miss Prissy afterward, "I felt as though I'd the same as begged him for a ride as it was, and I swan if I was goin' to let him go miles out of his way jest for me."

"No," she protested. "No, cap'n, I won't hear of it. We'll go the shortest road or I shall git right out."

RUN-DOWN AFTER BIRTH OF BABY

Ottawa Woman Made Strong by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ottawa, Ontario.—"I was terribly run-down after the birth of my third baby. I had awful bearing-down pains and was afraid I had serious trouble. I was tired all the time and had no appetite. My sister-in-law is taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and cannot praise it too highly and asked me to try it. I have had splendid results and feel fine all the time now. Any one who needs a thorough pick-me-up soon learns from me what to take."—Mrs. RENE PAQUIN, 312 Cumberland Street, Ottawa, Ontario.

Terrible Backache

Hamilton, Ont.—"After my baby was born I had terrible backache and headaches. I could not do my work and felt tired from the first minute I got up. But worst of all were the pains in my sides when I moved about. I had to sit or lie down for a while after getting up. I could keep my house in order, but many things had to go undone at the time, because of my ailments. I was told by a neighbor to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as she said it would build me up. I was relieved before I had taken half a bottle, and more than that not had any trouble like it since."—Mrs. T. MARKLE, 60 Burton Street, Hamilton, Ontario. C

She stood up as she said it. The captain looked at her determined face.

"Why," he began, "why—"

"No, I shan't like it a bit, Cap'n Titcomb, if you don't turn right round and go the way you was goin'."

The captain jerked at the rein with almost unnecessary vigor. The turn was made in a hurry. They wheeled back into the direct road to the Port and moved swiftly along it. Captain Titcomb did not say much, but as Miss Tempy talked continuously he had little opportunity.

"Now nice the horse does go!" commented the lady. "You don't have to whip him or nothin'. Father used to find so much fault with our Dexter; said he had to shove on the reins so hard to make him navigate at all that he didn't know's 'twouldn't be better for him to be carryall himself. But, then, father was so high spirited that nothin' less 'n a race horse would do him. What's that waitin' on the corner in front of Gatus Eldredge's? Why, I do believe it's Clara!"

Captain Titcomb evidently did not see Miss Hopkins. At all events he looked the other way and chirruped to the horse. But Miss Tempy not only saw, but insisted to be seen.

"It is Clara," she declared. "I must speak to her. Clara! Clara!"

The young lady, who had been intently watching the approaching team, stepped to the edge of the sidewalk and waited until the equipage drew up. She was dressed in her new gown and jacket and certainly looked very pretty. She nodded to the captain, whose face was redder than usual.

"How d'ye do, Clara?" said Miss Tempy, trying hard not to be patronizing. "I s'pose you're takin' a walk. It do look reel nice. Where are you goin'?"

Miss Hopkins replied that she didn't know just where she should go.

"Well, I hope you'll have a pleasant afternoon wherever you go," exclaimed Miss Tempy. "The cap'n is takin' me for a little drive. Isn't that a beautiful horse?"

Here the captain made his first remark since the carriage stopped. It was to the effect that he was taking Miss Tempy down to the Methodist chapel. She had been going that way, and it was a long walk.

"Oh," said Miss Hopkins sweetly, "is that all? I thought perhaps you were going to take her over to Harniss. It seems as if I remembered you saying you expected to go there today. Good-by. I hope you'll have a nice time."

On that evening Captain Titcomb made the first of the short calls which were to continue during the week. Miss Tempy welcomed him enthusiastically, and her sister did her best not to appear jealous. Clara did not come into the sitting room at all, nor did she do so during the following four evenings.

Bradley did not mention the trouble aboard the Diving Belle when he reached home Friday night. He was even more silent than usual at the supper table. When the meal was over he suddenly exclaimed, "By George, Clara, I must beg your pardon! There was a letter for you in our box this morning, and I left it aboard the schooner. I'll bring it home tomorrow."

Captain Titcomb came about 8. He seemed really cheerful when he first arrived, but soon relapsed into the moody silence that had characterized his visits that week.

"Clara out in the kitchen?" he asked after awhile. "I noticed the light was burnin'."

"No," replied Miss Tempy; "she's up in her room. She's left some bread to rise, and I guess she's comin' down to see it by and by. That's why she left the lamp, I s'pose likely."

But the clock in the dining room struck 9 the captain rose, announced that he must be going and went.

Bradley retired soon after, and the sisters followed his example. The old house grew still. Miss Prissy was dropping into a comfortable doze when she felt herself clutched violently by the back hair.

"Ow!" she exclaimed, half awake. "Let go! What on earth"—

"S-s-sh-h!" Miss Tempy breathed it frantically into her ear. "Don't speak!"

"I won't if you let go of my hair. What's the matter—nightmare? I told you there was a limit, even to pepper tea."

"Oh, do be still! There's robbers downstairs. I heard 'em."

Miss Prissy groaningly sat up and listened. "It's Clara seein' to her bread," she said after a moment.

"It ain't. Clara's in her room readin'. I saw her through the crack in the door. And Bradley's in his room. I heard him breathin'. Please g-it up!"

Miss Prissy said no more. She donned a wrapper and put on her slippers. Her sister was already similarly garbed. Then Miss Prissy bearing the lamp, they tiptoed into the hall and on to the door of Bradley's room.

"Bradley," cautiously whispered Miss Prissy. "Bradley, will you get up, please? Tempy thinks there's somebody downstairs."

They heard Bradley chuckle sleepily. In a few moments he came out, dressed in jacket and trousers and blinking at the lamp. Clara, who had not gone to bed, had already joined them.

The procession moved—Bradley first, then Miss Prissy with the lamp, then Miss Tempy, who, as she said afterward, was "too scared to go ahead and dasn't go last." Clara brought up the rear. They peered cautiously into the dining room. It was empty.

"There!" exclaimed Miss Prissy. "I guess 'twas nothin' but Tempy's imagination, as usual. She"—

The words died on her lips. There came a sound from the kitchen—they all heard it—a rattling sound and the faint squeak of a door.

Bradley sprang to the coal hod and picked up the poker. It was the only apology for a weapon in sight. He started for the kitchen, but Miss Prissy seized him by the jacket and Miss Tempy threw both arms around his neck.

"Don't you stir, Bradley Nickerson," whispered the older sister. "Don't you stir a step! S'pose he had a revolver."

Bradley tried to free himself, but it was hard work. He unclasped Miss Tempy's arms from his neck, but she immediately seized him around the waist. It was a ridiculous situation, and ordinarily Bradley would have seen it and wind blowing from the direction of the front hall.

"Is that front door open?" he whispered.

The horrified sisters turned to stare at the black tunnel of the hall, and then footfalls were heard on the walk, coming up the steps. Clara's voice became audible. She was speaking in agonized whispers.

"Why!"— began Bradley.

Clara appeared, clinging to the arm of Captain Eri Hedge. Captain Eri looked puzzled, but he grinned when he saw the tableau in the dining room.

He told the story the next morning to his messmates, Captain Perez and Captain Jerry, about as follows:

"You see, I'd been up to lodge meetin' and stayed a little longer'n usual 'cause I'd been helpin' the singers. Then I come home by the short cut, and jest as I got abreast the old maids' house the front door bust open, and somethin' comes prancin' down the walk chatterin' and flappin' its arms like a hen tryin' to fly. Thinks I, 'Has that spiritu'list camp meetin' I went to last summer struck in?'

"But the critter swooped out of the gate and bore down on me like a hawk on a June bug. Then I see 'twas Clara Hopkins, scar't pretty nigh to death.

"'Oh, Cap'n Eri!' says she. 'Oh, Cap'n Eri!'

"'The same,' says I. 'What's the row?'

"'Burglars!' says she, makin' fast to my arm. 'Burglars!'

"I had to laugh. I couldn't help it. 'Burglars at 10 o'clock?' I says. 'Did they come to supper?'

"'But they're there now!' she says. 'Everybody beam'd 'em, Bradley and all.'

"I couldn't b'lieve 'twas burglars even then, but I knew if Brad Nickerson took any stock in it somethin' was up. And the poor critter was tremblin' like Peleg Myrick's pup.

"'All right, Clara,' says I. 'Let's go in and shake hands with 'em.'

"So in we went. When we struck the dinin' room we found Brad in the middle of the floor lookin' pretty tolerable foolish, with Prissy moored to his coattails and Tempy with a clove hitch round his waist. All hands looked as if'twould do see me, but no more 'n I was to see them. 'What is this?' says I. 'Living statues?'

"Brad, he kind of grinned. 'Well,' says he, 'the ladies thought they heard some one in the kitchen, but I guess'—

"Thought we heard 'em!' busts out Prissy. 'Why, you heard 'em yourself!'

"And now Brad, he held up his hands, poker and all. 'All right, all right!' says he. 'Now that we're reenforced maybe we'd better go out and interview 'em. They might die of old age if we stay here much longer.'

"So he switched off the gas and the fleet got under way. Me and Brad led off, like a couple of tugs, and the women folks strung out behind, like coal barges, holdin' to each other's wrappers and breathin' hard.

"We opened the kitchen door and sailed in—that is, Brad and I did. The coal barges got in a lump, so's to speak, in the doorway and stayed there. There was a lamp burnin' side of a pan of dough on the table, but jest as I expected, we was the only humans in sight.

"'Looks as if the burglars had got tired of waitin' for us and got mad and gone home,' says I. 'Don't know what they broke into the kitchen for, anyhow. I've heard of a feller's stealin' a redhot stove, but'—

"Brad looked puzzled, sort of. 'I sartinly heard something movin' out here,' he says. 'Most likely 'twas a stray cat, and it's hidin' around somewheres.'

"But jest then comes a whistle—a squeal, I mean—from the barges. Tempy's headlights were poppin' out of her head, and she was pintin' a finger at the floor. There was big muddy footprints all-over it.

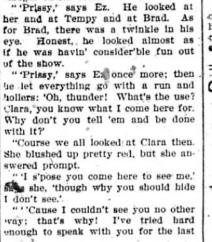
"Well, I own up I was set back two or three rows. Somebody had been there, that was sartin. I've seen cats with double paws, but no cats made them prints.

"'Humph!' says I, and Brad agreed with me.

"We stood standin' right in front of the door of the closet where the old maids kept their pots and pans. And jest then inside that closet bust out the most outrageous racket ever you heard. Biffity, bang, thump! And then a coughin' and sneezin' like forty packs of thunder crackers.

"I ain't a narvous man, gin'rally speakin', but I got mine all moved sudden. I didn't exactly run, but I kind of glided over to the sink. Leastways I was backed up against it when I remembered to take an observation. The women grabbed each other and screeched. Brad, he turned sort of yeller round the gills, but he was the coolest one in the bunch.

"The bangin' and barkin' and sneezin' in the closet kept right up to time.



'Out comes somethin' doubled up like a jackknife."

Whoever it was, he wasn't shirkin' his work none to speak of.

"'Come out of that!' yells Brad, makin' a dive for the door.

"After he could reach it that does few open of itself. But comes somethin' doubled up like a jackknife. It kind of pawed the air with its flippers and dove head first for the sink. I give it all the room it needed—didn't want to be settled.

"'Hoo-rash-oo!' remarks the thing as if it meant it too. Then it shoved its head into the water bucket.

"The whole congregation was considerable shook up. Nobody felt like risin' and addressin' the mourners. The critter at the water bucket splashed and gurgled for a minute. Then it turned round. Its head and face was all streaks of red and brown, and the water was drippin' off its chin. Who was it? You'd never guess in a million years!

"I went to man it if it wan't Ez Titcomb!

"'Oh, it's the cap'n!' squeaked Tempy and went down in a heap.

"'Hi-rash-oo!' says Cap'n Ez, sort of openin' the conversation.

"'Well!' says I.

"'For heaven's sakes!' says Brad.

"But Prissy stepped forward and took command. She didn't looked scared any more; only kind of queer round the mouth and snappy round the eyes.

"'Cap'n Titcomb,' says she, 'if you please, what were you hidin' in that closet for? If you can stop sneezin' long enough to answer, I should like'—

"'Sneeze!' hollers Ez, gittin' ready for another explosion. 'Sneeze! says he kind of through his nose and warrin' for priding ourselves on the past of our country, our past alone will not help us to a greater future.—The Sailor.

Why a Hen Cackles.

The characteristic of cackling after laying an egg is one handed down from the jungle chickens. The hen, after stealing away to lay her egg, cackled to attract the attention of the rest of the flock that had wandered out of sight.

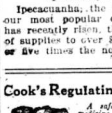
Football In Old Japan.

While translating an old Japanese novel 500,000 words long, dating back to A.D. 1004, an expert at the British Museum has discovered the mention of a game akin to our modern football.

Ipecacuanha Costly.

Ipecacuanha, the basis of one of our most popular cough remedies, has recently risen enough overnight of supplies to over $6 a pound, four or five times the normal price.

Cook's Regulating Compound



A safe, reliable regulating monthly tonic. Three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box, sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (formerly Windsor, Ont.)

23-1-y

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD.
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

G. F. RUTTAN, K.C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal, NAPANEE
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 132

W. G. WILSON,
Barrister
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 82
OFFICE—North Side Dundas St., Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee

Best of all Fly Killers—10c and 25c per packet at all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores.

A Wider Canadianism.

The plea of Mr. Beatty, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, made in a recent speech, for a wider Canadianism, should not be allowed to fall to the ground, for the matter he advocates is one essential to the country if it is to reach forward to a higher destiny. As Mr. Beatty declares, there is altogether too much parochialism in Canada, too much emphasizing the particular locality or interests in which we live; whereas, if Canada is to advance, there must be the sweeping aside of all local prejudices, and instead the bubbling of a national spirit which will consider all questions from the viewpoint of Canada as a whole. So long as our people are bound by purely sectional interests there can be no further progress, and, however great our reason for priding ourselves on the past of our country, our past alone will not help us to a greater future.—The Sailor.

Gyproc Wall Board

"Wall Plaster Casts in Sheets"

An interior finish for Walls and Partitions ready for decoration.

—For Sale by—

Robert Light

Lumber and Millwood

Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

STUDY OF BRITISH GENIUS.

The North Runs to Science and the South to Sailors.

WHERE PEOPLE LIVE LONG

Bulgaria, Spain and Ireland Have Many Centenarians.

In his recent book, "A Study of British Genius," Mr. Havelock Ellis says that there are three English districts which have produced more than their share of eminent men and women. They are the East Anglian counties, the southwest from Wilts to Cornwall, and the country along the Welsh border.

Another authority, Halt Schooling, who made similar investigations some years ago, agrees in declaring that the southwest is the birthplace of many great and brilliant people, but does not give the Eastern Counties so prominent a place. Norfolk and Suffolk are allowed to have produced a goodly number of great people, but Cambridge and Essex came low in the list. Kent stands very high, much higher than its next-door neighbor, Surrey, but the latter is ahead of Sussex.

Hampshire has produced a large number of celebrated people. Brunel (the famous engineer), Charles Dickens, Sir Edward Elgar, Jane Austen — here are just a few of Hampshire's famous sons and daughters.

Somerset has the peculiar reputation of having been the birthplace of no fewer than eight Archbishops of Canterbury. It has produced three great explorers, Speke, Dampier, and Parry. Dr. John Bull, who wrote the National Anthem, was a "Zummerset man"; so were Henry Irving and John Pym.

Going farther south, among Devon's sons we find Drake, Raleigh, Gilbert, and Capt. Scott, and many other well-known seamen and explorers. One-third of all great English sailors hail from glorious Devon.

But the Northern Counties have produced comparatively few great scientists. The north is responsible for most of the great engineers, inventors of machinery, shipbuilders, and kings of commerce.

THE BRAINY AGE.

In Some Jobs a Man Is Worth More as He Grows Older.

"A man reaches his prime at the age of 'twenty-seven," said Prof. Pearson, lecturing at University College, London, England. "After that he loses some of his mental alertness."

Well, perhaps the professor is right, remarks London observers, but all the same the world would be in a sad state if all its work had to be done by men of twenty-seven.

Most people would say that this is a good age to begin a career, and in point of fact it is the age at which some of our best men did begin. Lord Birkenhead was just twenty-seven when called to the Bar, and Sir John Simon was twenty-six. Lord Hewart, the Lord Chief Justice, was actually thirty-two before he was called.

Very few statesmen have made a name as early as twenty-seven, and, as for the church, it is generally allowed that a person does his best work between forty and sixty. Most of our bishops are nearer sixty than forty, and no men work harder.

The army, the navy, and the civil service do not retire men until they are sixty-five years old, and in the intellectual professions most people can carry on until seventy.

In the recent report of the Committee on British Industry and Trade, it is stated that a furniture draughtsman is at his best between thirty and forty. He is then twice as quick at his work as a man between forty and thirty, and much the same might be said of architects.

An airman is usually at his best between twenty and thirty, but racing motorists are often much older. The omnibus companies will not employ very young men. Then, a jockey is a man who needs all his wits about him, yet jockeys are often at their best long after twenty-seven.

Park Lane's Future.

Park Lane, London, England, which is shortly to be completely transformed, is one of the most famous thoroughfares in the world.

Naturally, any plans for altering a landmark such as this arouse protest, but the fact that Sir Edwin Lutyens is preparing a design for the remodelling of the frontage from Dorchester House to Marble Arch is a guarantee that the new Park Lane will be worthy of the traditions of the old.

Many people have probably wondered why so celebrated a street should be called "Lane," but at one period it was actually a lane, and the only time when it was at all busy was when a famous criminal was being executed at Tyburn. Then people flocked along it to see the "show."

Juvenile Immigration.

The annual report of G. Bogue Smart, Supervisor of Juvenile Immigration, in the Province of Manitoba, Agriculture and Colonization, shows that since the year 1868 the number of children sent to Canada by various philanthropic agencies totals 26,555 or 25,888. Of these 26,555 have come from the Dr. Barnardo Homes, while two other agencies that have brought 14,578 and 5,529 children respectively, have now been amalgamated with the Barnardo institution. For the year ending March 31st, 1926, 1,462 children—1,590 boys and 272 girls—were brought out to Canada.

His Difficulty.

For the first time in his life Patrick was taken to a circus by some friends.

Seeing crowds of people were being allowed to feed the elephants with buns and nuts, the kind-hearted Irishman tendered one a plug of tobacco.

Now, perhaps some elephants would have gloried in such a luxury, but this one did not. He delivered Patrick a nasty slap in the face with his trunk.

Patrick lost his temper and, picking up a tent-pole, rushed at the elephant.

"Holy saints!" he gasped. "If I know which end your face was, I'd break your nose!"

"Yeast" for Concrete.

"Gassing" concrete to give it added lightness is a novelidea reported from Sweden. While the concrete, a mixture of sand, gravel, and cement, is still soft, gas is introduced into the mixture. This has the same effect on the concrete as yeast has on bread, filling it with small holes. The concrete produced is just as strong as the ordinary product, but much lighter.

BIRDS ASK FOR HELP

Will Sometimes Come to Man For Assistance.

When birds are dying of hunger, or are in other serious difficulties, they will sometimes come to man for assistance, says Oliver G. Pyke, F.Z.S., in an Exchange paper. This is rather remarkable, as most men always looked upon him as their greatest enemy. In large forests you will not find the birds in the depths, but on the outskirts near human dwellings.

In my garden a pair of bullfinches have lived for many years. These beautiful birds seem to mate for life, for they do not leave us in the winter months and join large flocks like some of the other finches. Their nest is usually built in the same hedge, and one June morning I heard both birds uttering plaintive alarm cries. When they saw me, they fluttered near, then flew to their nest.

I knew at once that they were asking for help, and when I reached the nest I found that it was being raided by a stoat. I was just too late to save the young, for three had been taken, while the other was lying badly wounded in the nest.

While walking beneath a railway embankment I heard a pair of whinchats in trouble. There was no mistaking their cries. On following them, they led me to their nest, and around this a fire was raging. I stamped it out, and this time was able to save the young. They were far too small to crawl from the nest, and I extinguished the fire only just in time. While I was helping the whinchats they fluttered over my head, and as I left the spot the male mounted to the top of a bush and sang loudly. It was pleasant to think that he might have been thanking me in bird language for the help rendered.

In one of the wildest parts of Wales we still find a few pairs of kites nesting, perhaps a dozen pairs in all, these being the last remaining members of a race that, in the days of Queen Elizabeth was so common that its members were the chief scavengers of the London streets. These birds would fly from the hands of man, but I have known them to return to him in severe winter, and have seen them actually in farmyards where they came down for food.

The most wonderful instance of a wild bird asking for help came under my notice a few weeks ago. A friend of mine, a road surveyor, was standing by the roadside superintending the work in progress. While there a magpie flew directly over towards him, and settled on a low branch of a tree by the roadside.

There was a heap of stones underneath, as a few weeks before a motor-lorry had been almost able to touch the bird. To his surprise it hopped down and settled on one hand. He gently took it, looked at it, and says that just over one eye was a tick or parasite about the size of a small pea. He tried to move this with his thumb-nail, but found it firmly fixed.

However, he was able to dislodge it with his pocket-knife, and when he had done this the bird shook its head, as though pleased to be free of this unpleasant object, and remained standing on his open hand for a few seconds. Apparently, finding that the help wanted had been rendered, it flew off, settled in a tall tree about fifty yards away, and for several minutes repeated its loud contralto song.

Monks to Train Emigrants.

Prospective emigrants to the colonies are soon to have a novel training school. Huts and shacks are to be built on Caldey Island, three off the coast of Pembrokeshire, and here, under the instruction of monks, intending settlers will be taught farming, poultry, and bee hygiene.

The island of Caldey, with its monastery, white-robed Benedictine monks, and romantic legends, is one of the most beautiful and picturesque spots in Great Britain.

Its population of ninety-eight, including thirty-six monks, is almost entirely agricultural. There are no public houses, policemen, or rates, and the monks who own the island do their own ploughing and spinning, and weave the cloth for their clothes.

There is said to be an enormous sapphire of great value hidden in the walls of the twelfth-century priory, and a tiny hole is claimed to be a "luminous glow" on the walls that indicates where the treasure is hidden.

Canada a Wealthy Country.

In estimated national wealth in million of dollars, Canada stands seventh on the list, higher that Australasia, Brazil, Argentina, and is only higher than any of the new countries, according to the Natural Resources Intelligence Service of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa. In wealth per capita in dollars, Canada is only surpassed by the United States and Great Britain. Here, Australasia is only five nations showing a surplus on current account and is also among those countries having a food surplus. Canada ranks fifth among the nations as an exporter and seventh as an importer.

A Respectful Greeting.

The daughter of a certain strict-principled old deacon had attended a dance the previous night, much against her father's wishes. When she appeared for breakfast the next morning, he greeted her with the words:

"Good morning, daughter of Satan."

To which the maiden respectfully replied, "Good morning, father."

Voluntary Contributions.

Mistress (to gaily-dressed scrubwoman): "You're looking very smart to-day, Mrs. Harris. Where did you get all those nice clothes from?"

Mrs. Harris: "My Wardrobe is entirely supported by voluntary contributions."

Have No Railways.

The eight countries in the world that have no railways are: Albania in Europe; Afghanistan, Asir, Hejaz, Nepal, Oman, and Yemen, in Asia; and Liberia on the West Coast of Africa.

Finger-Prints 400 B.C.

Finger-prints as a means of identification were used by the Chinese as early as 400 B.C.

Don't Borrow.

It is just as hard to pay back money as it is to borrow it.

Last of Light Brigade

From time to time we read reports that the "last survivor" of the immortal Six Hundred of the Light Brigade has died, but it is believed that the actual last man who was in that famous charge died recently in Blackpool, England, when Sergt.-Major Edwin Hughes passed away at the age of ninety-seven.

It was a glorious company that has now been chronicled on one of the most gallant in military annals, and honored all the more, perhaps, because the charge was a horrible mistake and accomplished nothing at the time, says the Toronto Mail and Empire. But what it was to accomplish as the years rolled on, what it has still to accomplish in steeling the arm and steadying the courage of British soldiers facing desperate odds no man can say. It has become one of the fadeless traditions of British arms, and Henry's men at Agincourt were never prouder of themselves than was the whole British army when the story of the charge was told, at first in official prose and later in one of Tennyson's finest ballads.

The exploit took place on October 25, 1854. The British and French armies were investing Sebastopol, on the Crimean peninsula. The Russians sent out a reconnaissance in force, and 2,000 infantry and 2,500 cavalry, succeeded in driving the Turks from the redoubts on Causeway Heights, occupying the Fedioukine Hills across the valley. The Russian cavalry continued to sweep up the valley itself and came upon Sir Colin Campbell's 93rd Highlanders, drawn up two deep. It was then that the famous phrase, the "thin red line," had its birth. The Highlanders' fire stopped the advancing Russians and the Heavy Brigade charged itself into them, driving them down the valley to the shelter of a battery of guns. At the other end of the valley the Light Brigade stood waiting orders. Five years after Tennyson said, "someone had blundered," and who it was never will be known. Obviously Lord Lucan must have seen the charge in which Cardigan was exposing himself to, but he made no attempt to warn him. Capt. Nolan, the aide-de-camp of Gen. Airy, who had taken the message to Cardigan, died just as the charge was beginning and when he apparently was trying to attract the attention of the right. His horse galloped away with Nolan dead in the saddle. In front of the Light Brigade lay a mile and a quarter of valley, something less than the more poetical "half a league." It was an ideal terrain for a cavalry action but for the fact that the guns of the Fedioukine by the Russians were established in force, while at the end were the Cossacks who were to be disdodged. The charge, therefore, was delivered by three fires, from the front and from the heights on either side.

Into this valley of death the troopers rode with Lord Cardigan at their head. From the time they emerged until the survivors reached the guns at the far end, they were under a murderous fire while their British and French comrades looked on aghast, unable to fire a shot for them. They dropped by scores, and when they reached the first line in among the Cossack guns and began to sabre those who manned them there were only fifty or seventy men with Lord Cardigan's chestnut charger and when it returned to London its tail was plucked bare by the frenzied crowds.

"Those who saw the Russian battalions, squadrons and guns disposed in the valley in front of the Light Cavalry could scarcely believe their eyes when they saw the brigade move forward and presently break into a charge of which the pace, quickening every moment, carried them into the smoke of the guns and of the rolling musketry which opened on them," wrote Mr. Kinglake, Russell, the war correspondent, who was an eye-witness to the charge. "The lines of horsemen had a perceptible interval between them as they vanished into the war cloud; but ere the impetuous flood swept over the plain, the specks which speedily dropped behind, in their confusion—dead and dying man and horse—told the story of the desperate adventure."

When after the charge the roll was called Lord Cardigan said to his men, "It was a mad-brained trick, but it was no fault of mine." And the cry arose "Never mind. We are ready to go again."

Buying Wives With Rats.

In the island of Hao, a French possession in mid-Pacific, rats serve as medium of exchange, and with a sufficient number a man can buy a wife.

Gnats' Eggs.

Gnats' eggs are always laid on the surface of water, fastened together in boat form.

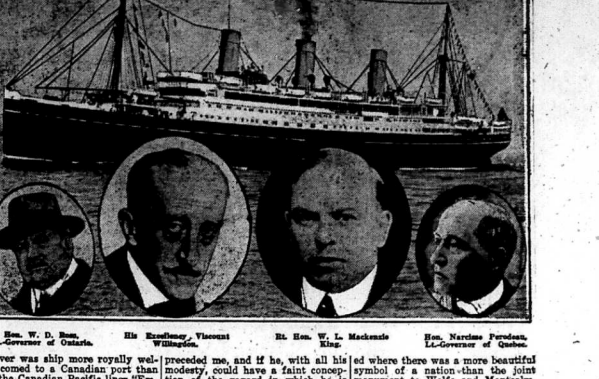
South African Diamonds.

The Minister of Mines and Industries, who recently visited the "diggings" at the mouth of the Orange river in South Africa, reports that 160,000 diamonds were found there. He says the stones were the loveliest he had ever known in South African diamond history.

Australia's Aboriginal Population.

The aboriginal population of Australia is rapidly decreasing, it is shown in the latest census figures, in one year the total number of aboriginal men, women and children has fallen from 62,394 to 59,296.

Australia's Arrival at Quebec National Event



Gen. W. D. Ross, Lt.-Governor of Ontario.

His Excellency, Viscount Willingdon.

Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King.

Hon. Narcisse Perodeau, Lt.-Governor of Quebec.

Never was ship more royally welcomed to a Canadian port than was the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Australia" on July 4th last, by the historic port of Quebec. It was her first appearance as the broad bosom of the St. Lawrence River, Canada's highway to the sea. Already famous as one of the world's great and most beautiful ships she had come from across the Atlantic newly conditioned and with entirely new engines to take her place in the Company's Atlantic fleet as another of the fine investment of Canada's overseas trade.

Her arrival was a national event and it was marked as such by a dinner on board at which were present His Excellency, Viscount Willingdon, the Governor General of the Dominion, the Lieutenant Governor of Ontario and Quebec, the Prime Minister of Canada and by a remarkable gathering of leading Canadians in many lines. Over the banquet table of the dinner, E. W. Beatty spoke of the occasion as an evidence of the development of the great St. Lawrence route and the upbuilding of Canada's ocean transportation services by a Canadian company under policies based upon the conviction that the St. Lawrence route has advantages which might well be exploited in the interests of the Dominion. "There is no sound," he said, "why this route should not be utilized to a greater extent every year in the interests of Canada and resident in the United States to the benefit of Canada and Canadian business institutions."

As an indication of the expansion of Canada's European trade he pointed out that there are now being built for the Company's account his company no less than-nine additional new steamers — four for passengers, and five for freight, a total of approximately 120,000 tons, bringing the Company's total gross tonnage in ocean, lake and river steamships to over 500,000 tons.

In proposing a toast to the Governor General, Mr. Beatty said:—"I have just come from a visit to Western Canada where he had preceded me, and if he, with all his modesty, could have a faint conception of the regard in which he is held and the very distinct influence he exerted in consequence of that short trip, he would be gratified. His humanity, his generous instincts and his rare tact, would win for him a very peculiar place in the affections of our people were he only a private citizen and not the personal representative of the King."

In replying, His Excellency said that during the last two years, and especially during the last nine months, he had had the opportunity to learn something of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Much of the credit of Canada's progress was due to the pioneers who built that railway. Wherever he had gone he had admired the efficiency and the efficiency of its officers, and the care and consideration they gave to the comfort and the well-being of those who used their lines. On the present tour in the west he had had the opportunity to see what the C.P.R. was doing in connection with large irrigation schemes where whereby they were turning lands that would not be suitable for cultivation into lands of farmlands capable of supporting a large population. Canada also was noted as a great hotel country and he thought that the part for this was due in no small part to the Canadian Pacific Railway with its chain of buildings across the country. Before concluding he also touched on the influence of the company on the industrial life of the Dominion.

"And above all, I feel that the company is a link binding the Dominion of Canada with my mother country," he said amid cheers.

Replying to the toast to the Dominion of Canada, Right Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King said that although the last few days everybody must have been stirred by the marvellous story of our nation. When one reviewed what was impressed by the parts played by the City of Quebec and the Canadian Pacific Railway in the history of the west, he said. Reviewing Quebec's history, he asked where there was a more beautiful symbol of a nation than the joint monument to Wolfe and Montcalm.

Another feature of early Canadian life was the part played in Canadian development in transportation by water. Then followed confederation and the development of the country by transportation by land and by the Canadian Pacific Railway. Quoting a letter from Sir Robert Borden the Premier read that had it not been for the French along the St. Lawrence there would have been no British Dominion in Canada today.

It was conceivable, said the Premier, that if the Canadian Pacific Railway had not been built that there would have been no British Dominion in western Canada today. There was a danger of penetration from the south, but the C.P.R. brought British settlers through to the West.

"We have been celebrating the development of the Dominion into a mighty nation. We have come forward from a colonial status into a national status, the Premier went on. Our development was on an international direction in which the development of water transportation again came to the fore, as typified, he thought, by the Empress of Australia." He concluded by paying a personal tribute to the late Lord Shaughnessy whom he has always received from him.

"The pioneers of industry, education and religion, and labored he said Hon. W. G. Ross, Lieutenant Governor of Ontario, in proposing the toast of "The Province of Quebec."

"All Canada owes a debt to Quebec and to her loyalty. If she had not stood loyal at the time of the American revolution and then, maybe we should have no confederation to celebrate," he said.

Hon. Narcisse Perodeau, Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Quebec, in replying, welcomed the last speaker's words and expressed a hope for closer co-operation between the two provinces.

BURMESE SUPERSTITIONS

Nats Are a Constant Source of Worry to Uncultured Hill Tribes.

The Hindu is a naturally superstitious person. Things they cannot understand, or explain by the limited every day means at their disposal, are attributed to evil spirits and witchcraft.

According to a Rangoon message, says an article in the Englishman of Calcutta, a number of villagers in Than Mtaw have been arrested on suspicion of having caused the death of a fellow-villager whom they supposed to have become possessed of an evil nat, or spirit. Even in a disembodied form nats are a constant source of worry and anxiety to the illiterate Burmese and especially to the uncultured hill-tribes.

Every kind of sickness and misfortune is attributed to the spirits, and consequently they cannot be propitiated too often. Hence, the villager is compelled to spend a large portion of his time and money in keeping the nats in good humor.

It must be understood, however, that all nats are not equally evilly disposed. The trouble is that even the most benign are of very uncertain temper if, for any reason, they are displeased with a villager, they "bite" him and forthwith he develops a fever or some other malady.

On the other hand, of course, when well-disposed, they are capable of conferring great benefits. The bigha, in wealth per capita in dollars, Canada is only surpassed by the United States and Great Britain. Here, Australasia is only five nations showing a surplus on current account and is also among those countries having a food surplus. Canada ranks fifth among the nations as an exporter and seventh as an importer.

A Respectful Greeting.

The daughter of a certain strict-principled old deacon had attended a dance the previous night, much against her father's wishes. When she appeared for breakfast the next morning, he greeted her with the words:

"Good morning, daughter of Satan."

To which the maiden respectfully replied, "Good morning, father."

Voluntary Contributions.

Mistress (to gaily-dressed scrubwoman): "You're looking very smart to-day, Mrs. Harris. Where did you get all those nice clothes from?"

Mrs. Harris: "My Wardrobe is entirely supported by voluntary contributions."

Have No Railways.

The eight countries in the world that have no railways are: Albania in Europe; Afghanistan, Asir, Hejaz, Nepal, Oman, and Yemen, in Asia; and Liberia on the West Coast of Africa.

Finger-Prints 400 B.C.

Finger-prints as a means of identification were used by the Chinese as early as 400 B.C.

Don't Borrow.

It is just as hard to pay back money as it is to borrow it.

The Sun Gets the "Blues."

If the sun "looks blue," it will be nothing to worry about. It gets certain moods; by next year he will have resumed his natural complexion.

This temporary blueness will result from increased radiation—that is, the throwing off of more heat, due to violent eruptions on the sun which will reach their greatest intensity at the summer solstice.

Oddly enough, the sun "looked blue" many years ago as a consequence of a stupendous volcanic eruption in Java. On that occasion the moon also changed its normal color. The sun might easily have been a blue one permanently, were it not that a certain layer in its atmosphere prevents the blue rays of light coming through to us. These blue rays are now stopped by the protective screen, as we find, for example, at sunset, when clouds are about. At those times it often happens that the more powerful red rays are the only ones that can force their way through to our eyes.

Though the sun-storms send out more heat, it should not be overlooked that this heat causes more cloud to form over the oceans.

Making Sure of "Kills."

An Indian rajah, who was in London last winter, hit upon a distinctly novel idea for the purpose of tiger-hunting with as little inconvenience as possible.

During his visit he ordered a special hunting motor-car at a cost of something like £4,000. It was a six-seater, 50 h.p. car, specially built for use in the Indian jungles. Its sides were painted with a jungle camouflage design, and the hood was collapsible. It carried buffers fore and aft, also an ice tank for cool drinks, a water tank, first-aid outfit, and clips for rifles.

But the chief novelty in this remarkable vehicle consisted of a dazzle-light lamp, for use against tigers. The hunters would drive into the jungle at night, pull up at some apt-the huntsmen would dive into the tiger was driven within shot. The dazzle lamp would then be switched on, thus bewildering the tiger. Before the beast could recover his senses, a bullet would end the affair, greatly assisted by the vivid beam of light.

Camera That Works Itself.

A new automatic camera that does away with the operator's hand is produced after five months' study to provide the most efficient camera for military purposes.

This camera takes a continuous series of pictures, records the time they are taken, the angle of the camera with the ground, the altitude, number of exposures, focal length of the lens, and the day, month, and year and other particulars.

It can be placed in the fastest planes and in such a position that it cannot be seen by the enemy. The pilot merely starts it when he gets over the area he wishes to record, and the camera brings down the pictures and the necessary data.

THE WELLAND CANAL

Venture First Launched in 1818 —To Be Finished in 1930.

It was the initiative of private enterprise that first built a canal across the Welland peninsula. As early as 1815, William H. Merritt planned to bring water from the Niagara river to his mill, and in order to finance the project he conceived the plan of a commercial waterway whereon traffic should pay tolls and thus pay for its construction and upkeep. The original company was incorporated with a capitalization of $40,000 sterling, and four years later, in 1824, work was efficiently commenced. From that day to this, although the canal has been under Government control since 1840, the waterway has been continuously improved, and by 1930 Canada will be the proud possessor of a 30-foot navigable canal with only seven locks, as against the twenty-five now in use. Each lock is to be 800 feet long by 80 feet wide, with a depth at extreme low water of 30 feet, the canal to be 25 feet deep with provision for a 25-foot channel when conditions should make it desirable. The route of the new canal runs from Port Colborne on lake Erie, to Port Weller on Lake Ontario. The difference in lake levels is 326 feet, and each of the seven locks will have a lift of 46½ feet. Facilities at both ends of the canal will be provided at present, a harbor and anchorage will be constructed at Port Colborne providing a safe anchorage in time of storm. The piers at Port Weller will be run out a mile and a half from the shore to insure the required 30 feet depth. One of the most remarkable engineering undertakings in connection with the project has been the method employed in building the entrance piers. Huge concrete cribs were built at Port Dalhousie then floated to Port Weller and sunk. More than 50 of these cribs have to be built altogether.

THIS IS THE LAST WEEK OF CONFEDERATION VALUES

All through July we have concentrated, in conjunction with twenty-one other stores, in offering extra special values for Confederation month. We have ourselves marked down first-class merchandise. Our Head Office has specially purchased in tremendous quantities, feature items for the whole chain. Now only a few more shopping days remain, and your last opportnnity to share these Jubilee values.

22 STORES

Superb Collection of $24.50 to $35.00 Dresses Clearing for $18.95 each

With August, the great vacation month still ahead, this Clearance Sale should interest women in every walk of life.

These dresses "certainly stand-out conspicuously as the most successful modes of the season." They possess all the style features that are important.

Developed in small patterned Crepe-de-chines, Georgettes and Flat Crepes. They are becomingly and cleverly ornamented in individualized manner.

No two styles are alike in the entire selection.

If you contemplate a new dress we urge you to see these. On sale to-day.

At $9.95 each are Summer Dresses

Clever in Ways of Style and Unique in Value

For in-between dresses these numbers are most desirable. They are specially made for us by one of Canada's foremost manufacturers. Hence, styles are authentic, materials new and dependable, workmanship thoroughly satisfactory.

Choose from : Figured Cotton Crepes, Figured Art Silks, Striped Wash Silks, Double-Warp Fugis, Plain and Printed Voiles.

To make this group, dresses valued up to $18.50 were marked down to $9.95 each. Sizes from 16 to 46.

Short Sleeved Double Warp Fugis

$7.95 and $8.95 each

Unquestionably the dress of the hour. They're considered by careful dressers as the fashionable dress for tennis or golf. One style features drawn work above the belt, with tucks in the skirt. The second style is finished at the neck with a jaunty collar and ornaments its skirt with pleats in centre front. In both ranges the quality is non-surpassable.

Misses sizes only.

One and Two-piece Wool Bathing Suits

$1.50 to $6.75

Our stocks are now at their best with suitable and appropriate styles for baby sister, big sister, mother and even grandmother.

The life-guard suit stands out as the most important style feature of the season. It is being shown in many beautiful color combinations.

Buying in the chain-store way enables us to offer you unprecedented values.

All sizes to 46.

Girls' Camp or Hiking Suits *Made from Cotton Khaki*

Khaki suits of this character will stand inspection. They have been universally accepted as the proper "Camp costume." Our suits are from the famous "Admiral" brand line. This fact assures you of authentic styles, accurate sizing, perfect workmanship.

Girls' pleated khaki bloomers, $2.25 each.

Girls' regulation khaki middies, $1.95 each.

Girls' two-piece khaki suits, $1.50, $1.79 each.

Misses' two-piece khaki suits, $3.25 each.

The Chain Store System
Variety

WITH twenty-two of Canada's largest stores combining their purchasing power, the central office of Canadian Department-Stores, Limited buys for the Dominion's most densely populated districts.

The huge volume of merchandise thus handled by them includes an amazing variety of styles and colors, to be divided among all our stores. In this way, we are not only able to quote you lower prices on first grade merchandise, but can offer a far wider assortment for your selection.

Chain-Store buying means Value—and Variety !

Special Values Procurable in our Staple Department

One lb. rolls snow white utility sanitary Absorbent Cotton, special price 50c. lb.

Best quality, double faced, made in Scotland Rubber Sheeting, 36 in. wide, for $1.10 yd. ; 44 in. wide, $1.75 yd.

Italian hand embroidered Linen Towels, with hemstitched ends. Shades of Rose, Mauve, Gold and Blue. Size 15 x 23 in. Moderately priced at 65c. each or $1.25 pair.

Oyster white plain Linen Towels, with hemstitched ends in Rose, Mauve, Gold and Blue. Size 17 x 29 in. A superior quality linen for 40c. each or 75c. a pair.

Rich Plaid Effects in Washable Fugi Silk, $2.25 per yd.

These are all new merchandise and are shown in striking combination of colors in the ever popular plaid. In all we are showing four different plaids in rich harmony of colors. A rich effect can be had by combining with natural color. Width 29 in.

Our 75c. Table of Wash Fabrics Features Good Values

Included in this assortment will be found Duro Dye Stripe Broadcloth, plain Celanese, in regular values to $1.25 per yd. Ideal service can be had from these favorite materials. The Duro Dye Broadcloth is guaranteed to be sun and tub proof.

Conspicuous "Clearing Out" Values in Smartly Styled Summer Millinery. *Reg. $3.95 to $6.75 Values* *Are Now $2.25 to $4.95*

At a glance you can see that the savings are important. You will appreciate the savings still more when you examine the hats individually.

These numbers have been especially designed for wearing with summer dresses and sport frocks.

Developed in all silk, all straw or in silk and straw combinations. All the pastel summer shades are procurable.

We invite your Inspection.

CANADIAN DEPARTMENT-STORES LIMITED

CDSL CDSL

Successors to THE ROBINSON CO., LIMITED

STORE No. 10

Our Men's Store

This time in the year is our Semi-annual time for clearing out odd lots and discontinued lines. Here is a notable opportunity. Broken sizes of lines that were our good sellers, now marked down to make a quick clearance.

Boys' Suits

BOYS' SUITS, BLOOMER PANTS—Lines that sold regularly at $6.50, $7.50 and $8.50. Only about a dozen in the lot. **Priced at $5.00.**

BOYS' BLOOMER PANT SUITS—**Reduced to $7.50.** 23 in the lot, regularly priced at $9.50 and $10.00. Suits that were excellent values at regular prices.

BOYS' BLOOMER SUITS—**Reduced to $10.00.** About 30 Suits in the lot. These were splendid values at $12.50 to $15.00.

Men's Suits

We have between 50 and 75 Suits out on racks in the aisle ready for quick inspection. **Priced now at $12.50, $15.00, $17.50 and $20.00.** Odd lots. Some of them are the clearing lines of Canada's best manufacturers purchased within the last two weeks. An event noted for its exceptional values.

Men's and Boys' Furnishings, Clearing

MEN'S FINE STRAW HATS—Reduced to three prices : $1.00 hats **for 75c. ;** $1.50 to $1.75 hats **for $1.00 ;** $2.00 and $2.50 hats **for $1.25.**

BOYS' SNAP BRIM STRAWS—50c., reduced to **25c.**

YOUTHS' SNAP BRIM STRAWS—$1.00 for **50c. each.**

CHILDREN'S 50c. and $1.00 STRAWS—**Reduced to 25c.**

CHILDREN'S COTTON JERSEY PLAY SUITS—$2.00 **for 50c.** Aged 2 to 5 years.

MEN'S SUMMER PYJAMAS—Crepe, Nainsook and Chambray. Regular $2.50 and $3.00 **for $2.00.**

Broken lots of MEN'S AND BOYS' SWEATERS and SWEATER COATS—**25 to 50 per cent. reduction.**

Many other lines, but not space enough to advertise.

Men's Braces, 50c. pair

Made of a strong, cotton webbing, with leather tabs and cast-off ends. Attractively striped in color. Chain store value, 50c. pair.

Men's Suspenders, 75c. pair

Of strong, striped cotton elastic. A chain store value, 75c. pair.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

The Misses Mair spent the week-end in Kitchener.

Mrs. Way, Picton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. J. Jewell.

Rev. W. P. Woodger is attending the summer school at Bobcaygeon.

Mayor E. J. Roy will formally re-open Wonderland Theatre on Friday evening.

Miss Elizabeth Kingsbury, of Rochester, N.Y., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Roy Moore.

Misses Evelyn Boge and Vera Kingsbury, Rochester, N.Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Moore last week.

Mrs. E. Gilbride and three children are visiting relatives in Stratford.

Dr. and Mrs. Countryman and two daughters, Grafton, N.D., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Boyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Solmes are spending a few days with friends in New York State.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Briscoe and Mrs. Edward Costigan are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McClew, Bridge street.

Mrs. A. R. Davis, Toronto, is the guest of her sisters, the Misses Casey.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKee, Miss Vivian and Master Chester, have returned to Chatham after spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Manson Stevens.

Misses Ada and Lucy Williamson are spending their holidays with their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Manson Stevens.

Miss Edith Caton, Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. R. Lott.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Miggs, Windsor, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Davy.

Flor McLaughlin has gone to Bancroft on a visit to her grandparents and aunt.

Mr. R. Kirkpatrick returned home on Tuesday after spending three months with his son, who accompanied him home for a visit.

Mrs. Fred Gould and two sons, Buffalo, N.Y., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clark, Bethany.

Miss Myrtle Stevens, Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Roy C. Root.

Mr. Wm. Ming and wife, of Hollywood, Cal., H. Ming, Chicago Ill., and Mrs. Lottie Cline, Toronto, are visiting their father, ex-mayor Herm Ming, at Kingfisher Inn, Beaver Lake.

Misses Myrtle and Marion Stevens, Toronto, are guests of Mrs. R. C. Root.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Frink and family, of Detroit, spent the week-end with his parents.

Mr. Ed. Skaes and wife, of Syracuse, motored to Napanee and spent the week-end with friends.

Mrs. Fred Gould and two sons, of Buffalo, N.Y., are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Lester Gould, Centre street.

Mrs. Fred Gould and two sons spent the first of last week with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Curle, Big Creek.

Mrs. Robert Rennie, Detroit, Mich., is visiting relatives in town.

Misses Thelma and Marion Marshall, of Kingston, returned home to-day after spending the week-end with their cousin, Miss Jennie Coates.

Mrs. Walter Exley is leaving on Saturday to visit her daughter, Vivian, in Chicago.

Miss Irene Garrison is leaving Saturday for Waukeegan .

Capt. A. S. Highson, delegate to the World's Poultry Congress and Ontario Poultry Confederation Conference, left for Ottawa to-day.

Mr. J. A. Carmichael, Quill Lake, Sask., and Miss E. C. McMillan, Kitchener, are guests of the Misses Mair.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Parrott, Herkimer, N.Y., are guests of Mrs. J. M. Parrott.

Miss Lillian File is holidaying with Mr. and Mrs. Earl File at Old Orchard Beach.

Mrs. Scott and daughters, Jean and Louise, Montreal, are visiting Mrs. Scott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Fraser, Odessa.

The Misses Mary McGrath, Muriel Walmsley, Irene and Marion Embury and Mrs. Harry Babcock are camping at Galbraith's Point, Varty Lake.

Mrs. N. A. F. Bourn, Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. S. Hughston, The Hill. Mrs. Bourn will be joined by her husband, Rev. N. A. F. Bourn, of the Church of the Nativity, in a few days.

Mrs. E. A. Teshack and children, Drumlicier, Sask., are guests of Mrs. W. J. McGill, Centreville.

Mrs. Thos. Kenworthy, New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. G. Baughan.

Mrs. C. H. Bonnell, Rye, N.Y., is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. R. Fraser.

Miss Jessie Sills, Mexico City, is spending a holiday with her brother, Mr. Roy Sills.

Miss Eileen McCormack was among the successful students at Toronto Normal School, obtaining a first class certificate and a special course in Art, at the Ontario College of Art in Physical Training.

Mrs. Lillian Orr, Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. C. W. Guess.

Mr. John Madden, Montreal, is visiting relatives at Newburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Cooper and daughter, are guests of her mother, Mrs. W. C. Scott.

Mr. Harry Babcock is visiting his parents in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McKnight, Selby, and Mrs. A. Fingland and daughter, Enterprise, spent last week with friends in Oshawa.

Mrs. Brown and children, London, are guests of Mrs. Crawford.

Mr. and Mrs. Haycock, Manchester, England, are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Haycock, Adolphustown.

Mr. Will Shirley, West Virginia, is holidaying with Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Boyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Wright, Brooklyn, N.Y., are guests of his sister, Mrs. Jas. Wilson, Kingston road.

Miss Doris Rikley was successful in passing her Advanced Intermediate exams. in music at Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. David Aylsworth are spending a few weeks at their summer home at Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McMillan, Rochester, N.Y., are holidaying with his mother, Mrs. Robt. McMillan.

Mr. George Robinson, Mrs. R. McMillan, Miss Carrie McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lowry, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hosey, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Roe, Miss Berl McMillan and Mr. Herb McMillan motored to Peterboro and attended the funeral o fthe late Mrs. Gunsolus, on Wednesday.

BIRTHS

Beattie—At Napanee, on Tuesday, July 19th, 1927, to Dr. and Mrs. Beattie, a son.

Evans—At Napanee, on Tuesday, July 26th, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Evans, a son.

Huffman — At Napanee, on Thursday, July 21st, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. Hurrell W. Huffman, a daughter.

DEATHS

McIlwaine—At Ernesttown, on Monday, July 25th, 1927, Mrs. Elizabeth McIlwaine, aged 86 years, 3 months.

Perry—At North Fredericksburgh, on Saturday, July 23rd, 1927, Geo. I. Perry, aged 70 years, 4 months.

Roll wrapping, cotton twine in cones.

EXPRESS PRINTING OFFICE.

Children's dancing contests will feature the 1927 Young Canada Day Programme of the Canadian National Exhibition.

The members of "B" Company, Frontenac Regiment, left on Monday morning to attend the Military Training Camp at Cobourg.

Will the person who picked up a bunch of keys at the Harvey Warner Park on Friday, July 1st, kindly return same to this office.

The name of Ellen McKnight, of Colebrook, was omitted from the list of names of those candidates who were successful in passing the entrance examinations held at Newburgh.

Mr. Robt. Paul, of Govan, Sask., after a serious illness of several weeks, died at his home on July 20th. He was born on the old homestead near Newburgh and lived in Newburgh for many years. His wife, daughter of the late John W. Bell, M.P., predeceased him in 1913. He was postmaster at Govan for fourteen years, during which time he married Mrs. S. Weese, who survives him. Mr. Paul was 71 years old the day he died. Besides being a member of the United Church, he was a member of the Loyal Orange Association. He leaves to mourn in three sons Fraser, of Belleville ; Bert of Govan, and Reginald of Star City, Sask., two daughters, Mrs. L. Hampton nd Mrs. C. Talbot, of Govan ; also two brothers and three sisters, Mrs. Clancy and Shirley in B.C., and Miss Eliza, Miss H. M. and Joseph, of Newburgh.

AUCTION SALES.

W. H. Roe will sell by Public Auction at the home of Geo. E. Winter, Thomas St., on Saturday, July 30th, 1927, at 1.30 p.m., sharp, the following : Oak dining room suite, oak bedroom suite, oak library desk, book case, two wicker chairs, two rugs, curtains, oil cook stove, heater, baby carriage, Happy's high chair, kitchen table, kitchen utensils and other articles too numerous to menion. Terms, Cash. 35-ap

A large collection of the usual household goods and effects, being the contents of the house of the late James Henry, on the Clarksville Road, Napanee, and latterly occupied by Mrs. Fuller, will be sold by Pubic Auction, at 2 p.m., Saturday, July 30th, 1927. Sale to be held at the house. Terms Cash. For further particulars apply to K. S. Ham, or T. B. Gerrman, Barristers, Napanee, Ont.

S. W. CLARK, Auctioneer.

Berry Boxes.

Bright new stock at WILSON'S HARDWARE.

BOW MOUND BUILDERS LIVED.

Life of the Common People Remains Unknown.

The work of reconstructing the life of a prehistoric people on the banks of the Etowah river in northwest Georgia is related in an illustrated talk by Dr. Warren K. Moorehead of Andover, Mass., director of the archaeological expedition at the Etowah Indian mounds near Cartersville.

"The life and arts of the warriors are well known because of the numbers of weapons and ornaments found in the stone grave," he said, "but the life of the common people remains unknown."

The excavators have found portions of the principal clay walls of buildings. At one point two feet below the surface members of the exploring party have discovered the hard burned floor of a wigwam, practically intact. A number of clay toys have been found, as well as some odd pies, sewing needles, cooking pots and awls used in perforating deer skins. Dr. Moorehead said, also a well constructed clay oven in which pottery may have been baked.

A skeleton has been found, with several unusual objects, one of which was a long, sharp instrument of bone, that may have been used in primitive surgery. The Etowah village possessed a fine artist, so skilful that he chipped out most beautifully an object twenty-six and one-fourth inches in length. In point of fineness and execution it is unequalled anywhere in the world. A large clam shell was cut with thin flint knives until the shell was perforated and human figures, birds or serpents stood out almost like filigree work. In some of the graves unearthed at the Etowah mound fragments of textiles were found, some of cloth and cane and others of wild hemp and wild cotton.

No attempt has been made to date these mound builders, Dr. Moorehead said. "They are simply pre De Soto—that is, before 1540."

MAKE-BELIEVE MASCOTS.

Bogus Mascots Work on Superstitious People.

Gamblers are notoriously superstitious, as all who have visited Monte Carlo know. There you will find a parasite class who live on the superstition of the frequenters of the tables. They are bunchbacks, and the gamblers imagine they are certain to have a run of luck after touching the humps.

Accordingly, one finds at each entrance to the Casino a row of waiting bunchbacks ready to bring luck to anyone who will pay them. Each has his own list of patrons, and a very comfortable income some of them earn.

Not a few of them are normal in every respect, their humps being padding and framework strapped upon their shoulders. One such was exposed and punished summarily. A rumor had spread amongst the gambling fraternity that he was a fraud, so one of his patrons, instead of patting him gently on the back as usual, gave him a resounding thwack, which effectually disloged the bogus hump.

Having thus effected a record quick cure, the gamesters determined that their patient must also take the waters in the lake of the Casino gardens, in case he should have a relapse. After a lengthy dip, he was so thoroughly cured that he left Monte Carlo never to return. But there are still bogus mascots at the doors of the gaming-hall, and there always will be till the foolish superstition dies out.

London's Rats.

London has always had a large rat population, but now it is assuming menacing proportions.

The old English black rat was almost displaced by the Norwegian variety, which in turn is being driven out by the small black "ship rat" that can get into places no othe rat could reach. Rodents of the latter type have even been known to travel on telephone wires.

Now a new brand has been discovered in large numbers in the neighborhood of Piccadilly. They are albino rats, with pink eyes, white hair, and white skins, and are quite as fierce as the other kinds. It is suggested they have bred from escaped tame specimens.

Their Merits.

An old Negro was asked what breed of chickens he considered the best.

"All kinds has dere merits," he replied. "De white ones am de easiest to find, but de black ones am de easiest to hide."

Parasol Ants.

Parasol ants, which are natives of Trinidad, cut off circular pieces of leaves and carry them into their underground nest, to be used in building up mushroom beds. Colony of these ants is now installed in the London Zoo.

Wine for Hens.

That burgundy is an excellent tonic for young chickens, and also causes hens to lay better and increase in weight, has been proved by M. Pages, a French physiologist.

He made experiments on a farm where Leghorns are raised, and found that three-months-old pullets that had been given red wine mixed with a little sugar, and, later, mash moistened with wine, were heavier and fatter than those fed without wine.

To start with, the young chickens should be given a teaspoonful of sweetened five-year-old burgundy every second day, and, later, wine in mash. In Luxemburg the peasants often give red wine to their poultry.

Twins Are Popular.

Twins are more common than is generally supposed; it is known that nearly 9,000 sets of twins are born every year in England and Wales alone.

HARRY KELLER'S
Beauty Parlor

In charge of Mlle. Florence Jinner.

Finger Water Waving, French Marcelling, Wax Marcelling, Facial Massage, and Shampooing. All tools sterilized.

Telephone 460 for appointments.

Marcelle.....75c.
Shampoo.....50c.
Hair Cut.....35c.
Facials.....35c.
Also Scalp Treatment

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's.

Going Out of Business

Everything must be sold at once.

—Seeds of all kinds.
—3 pairs Scales.
—Typewriter.
—Counter.
—Seed Bins.
—Empty Bags.
—Double-barrelled Shot Gun.
—Revolver.
—Maxwell Car.
—A quantity of Household Goods.

GEO. E. WINTER,

Dundas St. Phone 78.